The New-York Times.

VOL. XIX.....NO. 5913. NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1870. PRICE FIVE CENTS.

JENA AVENGED.

Fall of the Emperor Napoleon III.

Heroic Struggle of the French Army.

Surrender of Generals McMahon and Bazaine.

The Prince Imperial in Belgium.

Capitulation of Sedan and the French Army.

McMahon Wounded and the Emperor Ill.

Sufferings of the French Troops at Sedan.

The Disasters Concealed from the Parisians.

The Excitement in the Prussian Capital.

King William Urged to Make Himself Emperor.

The French Frontier to be "Rectified."

NAPOLEON A PRISONER.

The Battle of Sedan—Defeat and Surrender of the French Army—McMahon Wounded and Succeeded by Wimpffen, Who Capitulates—The Emperor Delivers Up His Sword to the King.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—A special dispatch has been received from Sedan, via Bouillon, Sept. 2, midnight, which says, "The die is cast. So far as McMAHON's fine army and the fortunes of the Empire are concerned, all is over with France. I have already telegraphed briefly the facts of the battles of Tuesday and Wednesday, each day's fighting being terrific. The results at the close of each day were favorable to the Prussians. Thursday daylight showed the French forces reinforced and occupying a strong elevated position from Bazeilles, extending down the railroad to Douzy, and thence to Mairy, on the line of the Monzon Railroad. At 5 o'clock the Prussians recommenced the battle, making simultaneous attacks on the French front and left flank. The fighting at first was confined to the artillery, both armies firing incessantly, the French evidently having a weaker force of guns than the Prussians. At noon a fierce attack was made by the Prussian infantry at Douzy, with the object of breaking the French centre, but after tremendous fighting the Prussians fell back. A pause seemed to take place at 1 o'clock, the firing being less incessant; but it was only a prelude of a yet fiercer assault.

THE FINAL STRUGGLE.

At 2 o'clock a simultaneous movement was made along the whole Prussian line, the infantry charging the French guns. At 3 o'clock the French line, which previously stood firm, wavered and immediately thereafter broke. The battle then became a rout. McMAHON is reported to have been seriously wounded during the last attack.

THE PURSUIT TO SEDAN.

The roads now presented a terrible aspect. The French left everything; flying in every direction and throwing away their arms. The Prussian forces pressed forward resolutely, bent upon cutting off their retreat toward Belgium. The Prussian troops used the bayonet with terrible effect. Night closed on the rout and the pursuit, leaving the Prussians gathering in large numbers around Sedan.

NAPOLEON.

The Emperor remained at Sedan throughout the battle. At 2½ o'clock a message was sent to the Emperor at his head-quarters advising him to fly to Belgium, but the Emperor was too ill to undertake the journey.

THE CAPITULATION.

This morning the Prussians prepared to attack Sedan, which was not in a condition to resist. At 12 o'clock a party of officers, headed by Gen. WIMPFFEN, left Sedan bearing a flag of truce. It was received by the Prussian advanced guard and conducted to the rear to the Prussian head-quarters, where the General formally surrendered the French Army and the fortress to King WILLIAM.

SURRENDER OF THE EMPEROR.

The French party also bore a letter from the Emperor NAPOLEON to King WILLIAM, stating that he desired to surrender himself, not having any command. The formal capitulation took place at 1½ o'clock. It is said that the Emperor will be sent under a strong escort to Magdeburg, but his destination is a secret. A large number of the French escaped into Belgium.

Dispatch of the King of Prussia Announcing the News to the Queen.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The following highly important dispatch has just been made public here:

BEFORE SEDAN, FRANCE, Friday, Sept. 2, 1:22 P. M.

From the King to the Queen:

A capitulation, whereby the whole army at Sedan are prisoners of war, has just been concluded with Gen. WIMPFFEN, commanding, instead of McMAHON, who is wounded. The Emperor surrendered himself to me, as he has no command. He left everything to the Regency at Paris. I shall appoint his residence after an interview with him at a rendezvous to be fixed immediately. What a course events, with God's guidance, have taken.

The Prince Imperial in Belgium.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 3—5 P. M.—The Prince Imperial of France has arrived at Chimay, thirty-two miles south-east of Mons, and been lodged at the palace of the Prince of CHIMAY.

Dispatches to the State Department Confirmatory of the Event.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 3.—The following telegram was received from the State Department this morning from Minister MOTLEY, dated London, Sept. 3:

The Emperor NAPOLEON surrendered yesterday at Sedan to the King of Prussia. The whole French Army at Sedan are prisoners of war.

(Signed.) MOTLEY.

The following has also been received, addressed to the Secretary of State:

LONDON, Saturday, Sept. 3—4½ P. M.—The Emperor and McMAHON's army have surrendered at Sedan to the King.

The Emperor's residence is to be appointed by the King after an interview with him.

The capitulation was concluded with Gen. WIMPFFEN, instead of McMAHON, who was wounded.

(Signed.) MOTLEY, Minister at London.

FROM MR. BANCROFT, IN BERLIN.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Minister BANCROFT to-day telegraphed the following to the Department of State:

"McMAHON's army has capitulated. The Emperor NAPOLEON surrendered to King WILLIAM without prejudice to the Paris Regency."

FROM MR. JONES AT BRUSSELS.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 3.—United States Minister JONES, at Brussels, telegraphs to the Department of State that a dispatch from King WILLIAM says: "McMAHON's army has surrendered, and the Emperor is a prisoner."

METZ.

Rumored Capitulation of Bazaine and the Entire Garrison.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—It is reported that upon the receipt of the news of the surrender of the Emperor NAPOLEON and Marshal McMAHON, at Sedan, Marshal BAZAINE and the entire garrison of Metz capitulated to the Prussian Army besieging that fortress. McMAHON was badly wounded.

SCENES IN BERLIN.

An Early Visit of the People to the Queen—Impromptu Processions—Statue of Frederick the Great Crowned with Wreaths.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The receipt of the news that the Emperor and McMAHON had capitulated, has occasioned the most prodigious enthusiasm here. Thousands of people throng the streets, moving in ranks, with arms linked, singing patriotic songs, shouting, and exhibiting every other sign of enthusiasm. A surging crowd assembled before the Palace, where, in response to the cheering, the Queen appeared and made a short address. All the schools were closed, and the children given a holiday. The monument to FREDERICK the Second was literally buried in flags. Demonstrations were made before the residences of Count VON BISMARCK, Baron DE MOLTKE and Minister of War DE ROON. The shops and stores were mostly closed, and the day given up to festivities and rejoicings.

THE KING FOR EMPEROR.

The Germans are urging King WILLIAM to declare himself Emperor of Germany.

FRONTIER RECTIFICATION FORESHADOWED.

One of the Berlin journals, today, says Europe must familiarize itself with the idea that Prussia, in the spirit of self-protection, seeks to rectify the French frontier.

SCORES TO SETTLE.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The Germans are angry with England and Italy for furnishing arms to France.

THE SITUATION IN PARIS.

Ignorance of the Latest Events—The Question of Siege—De Failly—Chemicals as Agents of Destruction to Be Used Against the Besiegers—Germans Leaving.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—No official information has been received here today from the armies in the North-east. The battles for the past few days are generally considered indecisive, though the losses on both sides have been very great. A majority of the journals here look upon an attack on Paris as impossible now. The Prussians are not able to leave with McMAHON and BAZAINE and their immense forces in their rear. Paris, with the formidable preparations she has lately made, would require all the force the Prussians could bring against her. The Prussians could hardly hope for even partial success, without exerting their utmost strength. It is well understood now in Germany, that Paris, instead of making peace, will defend itself to the last extremity, a fact which will account for the Prussian change of plans. It is ascertained that the enrollment of men between the ages of twenty-five and thirty-five will, in a few days, give a new force of 300,000 men to the national army.

THE BELIEF REGARDING M'MAHON AND BAZAINE.

The Public today says that rapid communication between Paris and the armies operating in the North-east is still lacking. From private information received, we may state that the accounts of the Prussians are greatly exaggerated, and in some instances totally false. BAZAINE and McMAHON have fought for, and obtained, favorable positions. They are fully supplied with provisions and arms, and it is supposed they are fighting today.

DE FAILLY.

Severe measures have been taken against Gen. FAILLY for his incompetency.

THE NATIONAL GUARD PURCHASING ARMS.

The military authorities here have given permission for the sale of the Chassepots to the members of the National Guard, many of whom purchase at their own cost, and return their inferior guns to the authorities. By this means an immense multitude have been armed.

CHEMICALS TO BE USED AGAINST BESIEGERS.

The Ministry has instituted a committee of savants, who will act in concert with the military authorities for the purpose of applying in the defense of Paris all the latest results made known of chemical destructive agents.

THE LIVE STOCK.

All the cattle have been brought into the city from the Bois de Boulogne, and placed in capacious stables prepared expressly for them. The animals will be better cared for in their new quarters, as the Bois de Boulogne was greatly overcrowded.

THE EXPELLED GERMANS.

The American Legation here has established an auxiliary bureau at the railway depot to furnish passports to the numerous Germans who are on the eve of departing for their homes.

THE GRAPE CROP.

Favorable reports of the grape crop are received from all parts of France. The crop will be unusually fine and abundant.

Official News—The Situation "Grave but not Desperate"—Enrollment En Masse—Prince Napoleon's Palace Turned into a Hospital.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—In the Corps Legislatif, at its last session, the Count DE PALIKAO said that from the unofficial news he had received, he concludes that Marshal BAZAINE, after a vigorous sortie, was obliged to retire again near Metz. Subsequently a battle occurred between Mézières and Sedan, in which McMAHON was at first victorious, and at last obliged to retire before overwhelming numbers. The junction of the armies was consequently not accomplished. The situation is grave, but not desperate.

VOLUNTEERING GENERAL.

The *Moniteur* announces that the Alsatians are enrolling en masse in the army. At Lyons, large and effective bodies of sharp-shooters have started for the frontier. In the south of France the volunteering is general. Throughout the country the same sentiment is expressed: "Peace is impossible while a single Prussian stands on French soil." In Brittany the volunteers are nearly all large and hardy men. They will make a strong force. The workmen here are being incorporated in the Garde Nationale.

MOVEMENTS OF THE EMPEROR.

The *Gaulois* today denies the story recently in circulation here to the effect that the Emperor had returned to Paris, but was privately advised by M. ROUHER to return to the army.

ARRESTS OF PRUSSIANS.

A number of arrests were made today of employes of the gas companies of the city, who are Prussians. Many of these were officers of the companies, but the most of them occupied menial positions.

PRINCE NAPOLEON HOMELESS.

The apartments of Prince NAPOLEON in the Palais Royal have been prepared for the wounded French soldiers.

ITALY AND PRUSSIA.

The *Moniteur* positively refutes the assertion that HUMBERT, the Prince Royal of Italy, has felicitated Prussia on her triumphs over the French.

FRINGELY HOPES.

The Prince DE JOINVILLE, writing yesterday from Belgium to a friend here, says: "The battle continues; we have taken thirty cannon. BAZAINE marches toward MAC. *Vive la France!*"

THE BATTLES IN THE NORTH.

Defective Reports of Thursday's Battle—The Emperor Surrenders After Asking a Truce—Ignorance in Paris.

LONDON, Sept. 3—3½ P. M.—The following dispatch from Berlin has just been received here: The particulars of the battle of the 1st inst. are still defective, though at Paris it is thought the contest resulted favorably to the French. The Emperor certainly made a demand for a time by letter, and then came in personally and surrendered. Paris telegrams continue to say that McMAHON may hold out under the shelter of the fortresses; that Marshal BAZAINE's position is good, and that he lacks neither provisions nor men.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—The *Journal Officiel*, of this morning, represents courageously every event of the campaign as a success of the Emperor. It is really believed in Paris that Marshal McMAHON is acting on the offensive; that on Thursday he destroyed the Prussian left, obliging the Crown Prince to fall back on the hills of Argonne.

Bazaine's Efforts to Move North—He is Forced Back into Metz—Battle of Noreseville.

MALINCOURT, Sept. 2—Noon.—Since Wednesday morning BAZAINE has constantly sought to get to the northward from Metz with his army. The forces of Prince FREDERICK CHARLES and Gen. MANTEUFFEL repelled all his efforts, and especially in the action that may be styled the battle of Noreseville the French were flung back into the fortress. The Prussian force in this battle was composed of the First and Second Corps and a portion of the Landwehr. The conflict occurred for the most part around Serigny and Noreseville.

McMahon's Errors According to the London Times—The Three Days' Operations and Final Inclosure of the French in Sedan.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The *Times*, this morning, says Marshal McMAHON, by a series of errors, has aggravated an initial error and compromised the last chance of retrieving the fortunes of France. From the chaos of unintelligible and conflicting telegrams we gather that McMAHON was proceeding to the relief of Metz, when he was encountered and driven back by the Germans, who pursued him so closely and constantly that collisions were inevitable. Hence conflicts have been reported all the week. There was serious work at Sedan on Tuesday, when McMAHON reached the heights of Vaux, near Carignan. Thither came the Emperor on Tuesday. On that day 30,000 of McMAHON's army was attacked between Mouson and Mouzon. This was the first battle of Beaumont, reported by King WILLIAM to the Queen. The French were driven over the Meuse to Mouzon. The encounter on the other bank of the river became general. The French were expelled from Vaux, and only faced about on Wednesday between Douzy and Bazeilles with the Meuse and the Chier between them and the enemy. A severe engagement occurred. The Prussians turned the French right, necessitating a retirement on Sedan, before which they again renewed the fight on Thursday, when they were driven into that fortress.

Gen. de Failly Reported to Have Been Shot—Prince Napoleon—Massacre of French Officers by the Troops.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The following dispatch has just been received here:

DE FAILLY SHOT.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 3—Noon.—Gen. DE FAILLY has been shot, an account says, by McMAHON's orders, and others by his own soldiers.

PRINCE NAPOLEON.

The Empress enjoined Prince NAPOLEON to return to Paris. He has refused, and a decree has been issued stripping him of his rank of Prince and Senator, and withdrawing his delation.

THE SURRENDER AT SEDAN.

The *Etoile* of this city says the French have been utterly defeated. The Emperor and McMAHON are prisoners. The French soldiers massacre their own officers. Many of the latter have escaped to Belgium.

French Refugees in Belgium Sent to Namur.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 3—4 P. M.—The number of French within the boundary of Belgium on Friday was about 10,000. All laid down their arms. They were then conveyed to Namur. They brought along 400 artillery wagons, two guns and 1,000 horses.

BRUSSELS, Sept. 3.—Additional bodies of French troops have passed the Belgian border, near Bouillon. They were promptly disarmed. In one body of 3,000 men were one General and several officers of the Imperial Staff, who gave up their swords.

STRASBOURG.

An Artillery Duel—Unsuccessful Sortie by the Garrison.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The following news is official:

MUNDELSHEIM, Sept. 3.—11 A.M.—At 4 o'clock this morning the French at Strasbourg opened a violent but ineffectual fire along the entire line. A savage artillery duel ensued. The Prussian losses are unknown. When the telegram left, they certainly were inconsiderable. The French made a sortie against the Isle of Wauken, and on the railway near the station. Col. EMK, with a battalion of the Baden grenadiers, repulsed them, and drove them back into the city. One officer and four chasseurs were taken prisoners. Lieut.-Col. WEIDER was wounded. The second parallel is nearly finished.

DEATH OF THE BISHOP.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—The Bishop of Strasbourg, immortalized by his efforts to save the city, is dead.

THE BESIEGED FORCE.

The *Gaulois* says: "One of the Deputies in the Corps Legislatif from Strasbourg, who has just managed to effect his escape from that city, has furnished the Ministry here with the details of the siege and the strength of the besieging forces."

THE GERMAN CAMPAIGN.

Metz Crowded with Wounded and Refugees—Hope of Relief from McMahon—What Caused the Prussians to Turn North.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—A letter from Metz, dated Sept. 2, gives the following information:

CONDITION OF THE CITY.

Since the engagement at Gravelotte, twelve days have passed without giving the French an opportunity to leave the saddle. The army in such case is necessarily demoralized, and unable to oppose the Germans, or prevent their securing chosen positions. The beleaguered army, with its numerous wounded, the garrison of the city and suburban refugees, must aggregate 200,000 souls. Fevers are therefore a necessary consequence, and are accompanied with want and suffering. BAZAINE must have counted on the arrival of McMAHON to relieve this misery. That hope has been destroyed by the Prussian movements.

OBJECT OF THE NORTHWARD MOVEMENT.

The first thought of the Prussians was that McMAHON was hastening to the defense of Paris; but it was also feared he might, by hugging the Belgian frontier, march secretly back to Metz, where BAZAINE was cooped up, and attack the Prussians in the rear, with the co-operation of BAZAINE. Hence the advance of the Prussians in three great columns, sweeping the extended line of the Belgian frontier from along the Meuse to the Ambe, effectually shutting out McMAHON from Metz; the belief on the part of the Prussians that McMAHON had gone from Rheims northward toward the Belgian border seemed to be confirmed from the following circumstance: A Saxon cavalry regiment in the North overtook a regiment of the Chasseurs d'Afrique. The Saxons immediately gave them battle, and after a short and sharp encounter defeated them. These Chasseurs were then found to belong to Gen. FAILLY's corps of McMAHON's army. From this the proximity of Marshal McMAHON's army was inferred. The letter concludes as follows: "McMAHON's fate will be immediately decided. It will then be ascertained whether the Emperor is really with him or not, and the fate of Paris may be predicted."

MISCELLANEOUS.

Reception of the News in this Country—Enthusiasm of the Germans in Washington—Excitement in Other Cities.

Special Dispatch to the *New-York Times*.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—There is great excitement among the Germans here over the news of NAPOLEON's surrender. All the lager-beer saloons are illuminated and hung with American and German flags, and the whole German population are joining in the festivities. Great preparations have been made for the Schutzenfest, to raise money in aid of the German wounded and orphans, which is to begin on Monday, and continue three days.

Large numbers of Germans to-night proceeded in a body to the residence of Baron GEROLT to serenade him in honor of the Prussian victory. After the band had played a German national air, Baron ALVENSLEBEN came forward on the steps of the Minister's residence, and said that Baron GEROLT had been informed of the intention of his friends to tender him this compliment, and had sent him a telegram from Philadelphia, regretting his inability to be present, as he was on his way to New-York. The Minister, however, desired to express his thanks to the Germans in the District of Columbia for their generous consideration, and concluded his dispatch with the words: "Hail to the united Fatherland. Hail to the King and Royal Prince; hail to the brave Generals, adn hail to the brave and noble army." These remarks were received with enthusiasm and cheers by the crowd. The Stangerbund and Arion Glee Clubs sang the German national song—"What is the German Fatherland." The band played the national airs of Germany, and the crowd cheered repeatedly.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 3.—The Germans held a grand jubilation to-night. Speeches in German were made by eminent speakers, and in English by A. J. NORTHRUP and PATRICK CORNELL. The enthusiasm was immense. A large sum of money was subscribed for the wounded of the Prussian Army.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 3.—The latest cable news has caused great excitement here. German and American flags are now being run up. The bulletin-boards are surrounded by crowds cheering wildly.

BALTIMORE, Md., Sept. 3.—The news of the French surrender has created intense excitement here this morning. German flags are flying. All newspaper offices are besieged by immense crowds anxiously awaiting further particulars.

ALBANY, N. Y., Sept. 3.—The news from Europe caused great excitement here. Flags were raised over all the places of German resort, and there is a general celebration of the German triumph by that class of our citizens.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Sept. 3.—There was a general jubilee of the Germans here this afternoon and evening over the news from Europe. Flags were displayed, and the Germans assembled in groups on the street to discuss the news.

CHICAGO, Sept. 3.—There is immense rejoicing among the Germans here, and throughout the Northwest, over the news of the surrender of NAPOLEON and McMAHON. A salute was fired at Madison, Wis., in honor of the event.

RICHMOND, Va., Sept. 3.—The excitement here today over the war news was great. The newspaper bulletin boards attracted crowds all day. North German flags floating from windows were plentiful, as were also quarrels between Germans and Frenchmen and their American sympathizers.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—The announcement of the surrender of the Emperor and the French Army caused a profound sensation in Boston, but with no outward demonstration.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 3.—Profound sensation is created, especially in the German portion of the city, by the news of the surrender of the French Army and the Emperor.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 3.—There is a great excitement and rejoicing in the German circles over the war news. Cannons were fired, and the newspapers offices and many houses were illuminated. Bonfires throughout the city are numerous.

Effect at the News in England.

LONDON, Sept. 3—Noon.—The news of the surrender of the Emperor and McMAHON's army has created great excitement. The anxiety is universal to learn whether this surrender involves a cessation of hostilities, and the unresisted occupation of Paris.

Martial Law in Algeria—Russian Sympathy.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—Martial law has been declared in Algeria. The Russian Press is a unit in its sympathy with Prussia.

SCENES IN THE CITY.

Intense Excitement—Rapid Decline in Gold—Celebrating the Victory, &c.

The news of the surrender of NAPOLEON was received at an early hour yesterday, but it was specially communicated by the extras of the various papers to all parts of the City, and soon became the absorbing topic of conversation. Great surprise was felt even among the Germans, and those in sympathy with them, that the war should reach this sudden, and, to some extent, unexpected termination. For some time even the Germans refused to believe it—they are so slow to believe anything—and were apprehensive that the news might be bogus. But subsequent editions of the papers confirmed it, and the bulletins of the various morning newspaper offices were placarded with posters announcing the decisive victory.

Down-town the scene presented was one of intense excitement. The air was musical (!) with the shouts of newsboys crying their extras, and the sidewalks around the newspaper offices were crammed with living, raging humanity, devouring with eyes and mouth the contents of the platter posted up before them.

The Germans, when they got the thing fairly through their heads, seem fully impressed with the importance of the victory, and celebrated the event in their own peculiar way, by pouring down lager, and diluting it with pretzels. The most intelligent of the Germans did not fail to mingle with their rejoicing sympathy for the fallen foe, particularly characterizing McMAHON's gallant conduct as heroic in the extreme. For NAPOLEON individually little sympathy was felt, as it was assumed that he had brought on the war, which had resulted in such dreadful carnage, and such overwhelming defeat to his dynasty.

Wherever a German flag could be found it was flung to the breeze, yesterday, and from all the ships and German public-houses floated the tri-color of the North German Confederation.

THE FRENCH.

Of course, nothing was to be expected from the French residents of the Metropolis but sorrow. They discussed the situation as calmly as they were able, and affected to believe that the end was not yet, which sentiment they found warmly indorsed.

AT THE GERMAN CONSULS'S.

At this place there was no official confirmation of the news, but Baron ROSSIG did not hesitate to place full faith in it. That he was without intelligence is not strange, for he was not apprised of the declaration of war until two weeks after every body else knew of it.

THE NEWS IN WALL-STREET.

The intelligence of the surrender of NAPOLEON reached Wall-street about 10 o'clock yesterday, and was scarcely credited. Some denounced the report as a stock-jobbing canard, and others were ready to bet three to one that it was not true. The effect upon the gold market was marked. The earliest sales were made at 116⅛, but presently the German bankers came in and made their presence felt by large sales of gold. The price fell to 116, and by the opening of the Board 115¾ was the figure. The news of the surrender then had its full effect, and the price steadily declined, under enormous sales, until about 1 o'clock 115 was reached. Then the market broke, and the price went down to 114⅞, which was the closing rate of the day. The clearances probably reached the neighborhood of $100,000,000 during yesterday, as everybody seemed to be anxious to get rid of all the contracts for delivery that were on hand. There were no doubters in the afternoon, for the confirmation of the news came in from every quarter, rendering longer doubt unnecessary. It was reported that a prominent German banker had a dispatch on Friday night to the effect that peace would soon result from the movements then in progress. The sudden termination of the war was, however, unexpected to the majority.

After the close of the Board, the operators in the Gold Room introduced a band of music which played "Ich bin ein Preusse," "Was ist des Deutschen Vaterland," "Die Wacht Am Rhein," the "Marseillaise," "Star Spangled Banner," and "God Save the Queen."

The following table shows the course of the Gold market during the day:

10:00 A. M.....115⅝	11:52 A. M.....115⅞	1:12 P. M.....114⅞	
10:01 A. M.....115⅛	11:55 A. M.....115⅝	1:17 P. M.....114⅞	
10:02 A. M.....115⅛	11:59 A. M.....115⅛	1:20 P. M.....114⅞	
10:04 A. M.....115⅛	12:00 P. M.....115⅛	2:00 P. M.....114⅞	
10:09 A. M.....116⅛	12:05 P. M.....115⅛	2:30 P. M.....114⅞	
10:10 A. M.....116	12:26 P. M.....115⅛	2:34 P. M.....114⅞	
10:17 A. M.....115⅛	12:35 P. M.....115	2:41 P. M.....114⅞	
10:28 A. M.....115⅛	12:38 P. M.....114⅞	2:49 P. M.....114⅞	
10:34 A. M.....115⅛	12:53 P. M.....114⅞	3:00 P. M.....114⅞	
10:41 A. M.....115⅛	12:54 P. M.....114⅞	4:30 P. M.....114⅞	
10:50 A. M.....115⅛	1:01 P. M.....114⅞		
11:20 A. M.....115⅛	1:08 P. M.....114⅞		

THE GERMAN STEAMERS.

Yesterday morning, soon after the reception of the news, the masters of the German steamers lying at Hoboken decked their vessels with flags, and fired salutes in celebration of the victory. Every German vessel in the harbor was similarly decorated, and the enthusiasm among the officers and crews was intense. The agents of the North German and Hamburg lines say that they will await further developments before deciding to send their vessels to sea. The *Hermann* lies at her pier fully loaded, and could be dispatched in twenty-four hours' notice. The vessels of the Bremen line now on this side, are the *Hermann*, *Weser*, *America*, *Union*, *Frankfort* and *Hansier*. Those of the Hamburg line are the *Westphalia*, *Hammonia* and *Olembria*, all of which have coal on board.

THE DURATION OF THE WAR.

War was declared July 15. Assuming that the war ends by the surrender of NAPOLEON, it will have lasted just fifty days. Active operations were commenced with the attack on Wissembourg, Aug. 14. According to this calculation, the war was fought through to a final Prussian victory in thirty days.

THE PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

There was almost a total suspension of business in the Produce Exchange yesterday, consequent on the war news. Breadstuffs were affected to a general decline in values, with scarcely any demand from any quarter. Rates were lower for wheat and flour. Cotton was stronger, and there were lighter offerings under the impression that with a wider consumption there would soon be a better demand for the staples. Petroleum was stronger and in good demand, but sparing offers were made at advanced figures in anticipation of the early opening of the German ports, which have been closed by the war. In the miscellaneous business line there was a total cessation of operations. Freights by sail were lower as the news gave promise of the employment of German vessels to an open market, and the rates for petroleum vessels were greatly weakened.

The early news of the surrender discredited on the Exchange as it was on Wall-street, but later reports confirmed it, and then the Germans who also had been incredulous, joined in by celebrating the victory in a very peculiar and not at all German way. Amid all the rejoicings, however, there were none who offered a word of reproach to McMAHON, but on the contrary, considered that he had fought nobly, and was entitled to great praise for the manner in which he had discharged the trust reposed in him.

The Excitement Among the French and Germans.

The excitement on the reception of the news of the capture of the French Emperor and Marshal McMAHON's army was intense, particularly among our foreign-born population, and the scenes that ensued beggared description, especially in the vicinity of the bulletin-boards of the newspaper offices. Some ludicrous scenes ensued, when sympathizers of both nations met who have been engaged in this tremendous and unparalleled war, which now may be considered near its end. The patriotic French trembled on learning the sad fate of the French Emperor and the army of McMAHON, and, like their Irish sympathizers, indulged in the hope that the news might prove a hoax. Our German population was jubilant at the triumph of the German arms, which they did not doubt has removed all obstacles in the way of the unification and consolidation of old Germany on the basis of constitutional liberty and prosperity. The ardent, patriotic sons of the German fatherland, in order to display prominently their patriotism in large numbers had decorated themselves with badges, bearing the National colors, which were issued yesterday. In the evening the office of the *German Demokrat* was brilliantly illuminated, which drew an exultant crowd in the vicinity of the building. Numerous private residences and public places occupied and frequented by Germans were decorated with the German and American flags. In Avenue A, and throughout the Seventeenth Ward, the excitement was intense all through the night, and many houses were fully illuminated, particularly the headquarters of that locality—KNOLL's, in Avenue A. The Turner Hall, in Orchard-street, was also prominently illuminated. In fact, illuminations and enthusiastic gatherings of Germans were met all over the city last night.

Recruits for the German Army.

Between fifty and sixty Germans left yesterday by the *City of Paris*, to join the Prussian Army, owing allegiance thereto. They go by way of Liverpool, Copenhagen and Kiel, to Berlin. They came from Mexico, San Francisco, Georgia, Chicago and New-York State. They were sent by the nearest Prussian Consul to their residences, to the North German Consul, New-York, who gave them in charge to Lieut. SCHUTTLER, Forty-fourth Infantry, Fourth Corps, Prussian Army, Sergt. HALBER, Forty-fifth Infantry, Ninth Corps, and Capt. MURZER, who goes to rejoin the Prussian Navy.

The War News in Hoboken.

The news of the defeat of McMAHON's army, and the surrender of LOUIS NAPOLEON, caused the most intense excitement in Hoboken, yesterday afternoon. The German steamers, nine in number, were profusely decorated from stem to stern with the German Union flags, and salutes were fired in honor of the occasion.

The people of Hoboken have a greater cause of rejoicing at the probable end of the war than in any other city on this side of the Atlantic. The stoppage of the Hamburg and Bremen steam-ships threw out of employment nearly 500 stevedores, whose average weekly wages ranged from $20 to $30 per week. The loss to these men amounted to nearly $10,000 a week.

Rejoicings in the River.

As soon as the telegraph wires flashed across the Atlantic the news of NAPOLEON's surrender, the German ships hoisted all their available flags, covering the rigging, and fired off several guns. The Hoboken conquerors crowded on board the ships and took part in the rejoicings over the downfall of the proud Frenchen.

POLITICAL.

The Germans and the Republican Party.

If the glorious war news from fatherland had not banished local politics from the minds of our German fellow-citizens yesterday, the extraordinary double-leaded editorial in the *World* would have furnished each of them as are in the habit of perusing that sheet, with a subject of comment, as well as amusement. Conscious that its needlessly insulting tone toward Germany during the present war has alienated the largest portion of the Germans of this City from its party, the leading Democratic organ tries to entice them back by the most ridiculous and false charges against the Republicans. But in attempting to do this it casts a greater insult upon the Germans than anything it had previously published. For instance, it says that the Radicals have denounced "all that the Germans of the United States hold dearest and most sacred. They have been subjected by a fanatical majority to the most tyrannical restrictions upon their personal habits." This means, if it means anything, that the Republican Party, by neglecting to pass a law which only a portion of our German population asked for or desired—permitting the sale of lager-beer on Sundays—has deprived the Germans of the United States of "all that they hold dearest and most sacred." A greater libel on any people could hardly be uttered. But supposing it were true, and that the drinking of lager on Sunday was the "dearest and most sacred right" of the Germans in this country, how stands the Democratic record on this question? Last Winter the Democratic Party had a larger majority in both branches of the Legislature than the Republicans have had for years, together with a Democratic Governor. The party had, moreover, pledged itself to the Germans for years previously to repeal all restrictions upon the sale of the German beverage when it got in power. What did it do? Is the law relating to the sale of lager on Sundays any different now from what it was before? On the contrary, it is notorious to all who watched the proceedings of the last Legislature, that the Democratic Party were afraid to pass any such law as the demagogues of the City had promised in order to get the German vote. It is also notorious that among the strongest opponents of the passage of a law removing the restrictions from the sale of lager or any other kind of liquor on Sundays was JOHN T. HOFFMAN, whom the Democracy propose to renominate for Governor. Does the *World* deny this fact? If so, the proof shall be forthcoming.

Republican Convention in Missouri—Separate Tickets of the Radicals and the Liberal—Resolutions.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 3.—The regular Republican Convention met at Jefferson City, yesterday morning, and nominated the following ticket: For Governor, JOSEPH MCCULLAGH; for Lieutenant-Governor, ALFRED MARLIN; for Secretary of State, JOHN S. SHOVER; for Treasurer, CHAUNCEY J. FILLY; for Auditor, G. A. MORRIS; for Attorney-General, W. A. JONES. On recommendation of the Liberal Republicans, who left the regular Convention, CARL SCHURZ was made permanent President, and the following ticket was nominated: For Governor, B. GRATZ BROWN; for Lieutenant-Governor, J. J. GRANBELLY; for Secretary of State, E. F. WEBBER; for Treasurer, SAMUEL F. HAYS; for Auditor, DANIEL H. DRAPER; for Attorney-General, A. F. BAKER.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted in the regular Convention:

Resolved, That the Radicals of Missouri heartily approve and indorse the Administration of U. S. GRANT as President of the United States—the successful soldier, the devoted patriot, the faithful friend and the incorruptible man. His statesmanship is advancing his name already as the greatest name of history, and we announce him as our candidate for the next President.

Resolved, That while we are in favor of a revenue for the support of the General Government by duties on imports, sound policy requires such adjustment of these imposts, as to encourage the development of the industrial interests of the whole country; and we commend that policy of national exchanges which secures to the working man liberal wages, to agriculture remunerative prices, to mechanics and manufacturers an adequate reward for their skill, labor and enterprise, and the nation's commercial prosperity and independence.

GENERAL TELEGRAMS.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

The Struggle with Erie—Effect at Sea—Cattle Plague in Prussia.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The *Telegraph* says the efforts for the extrication of the Atlantic and Great Western Railway from the control of the Erie, now making here, are likely to prove successful....Advices from Melbourne to the 16th of July state that the *Maria Serafino*, an Italian bark, had been burned at sea on the 28th of May. Only thirty out of 150 passengers were saved. A slight fire occurred on the ship *Magellan*, from Havana, for Antwerp. The cargo, which was of sugar, was considerably damaged by water.

BERLIN, Sept. 3.—The cattle plague is prevalent in some parts of Prussia.

COPENHAGEN, Sept. 3.—The ship *Hansa*, which formed part of the Polar expedition, was crushed by ice on the 10th of October last, off the coast of Greenland. The crew were saved and have arrived at this port.

Exodus of Artists.

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 3.—Mlle. CHRISTINE NILSON, Mlle. CARI and MM. VERGER, VIEUXTEMPS and WEBLI sailed today for New-York aboard the Cunard steamship *Cuba*.

Death of a Chancellor of the Legion of Honor.

PARIS, Sept. 3.—Count DE FLAHAULT DE LA BILLARDERIE, the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honor, died yesterday.

NORTH CAROLINA TROUBLES.

Warrant for the Arrest of Gov. Holden Refused—His Subordinates to be Apprehended—Opinion of the Court.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 3.—The application made for a bench warrant for the arrest of Gov. HOLDEN, who, it is alleged, caused the arrest of JOSIAH TURNER, Jr., by the militia, was fully debated yesterday and today. The Justices of the Supreme Court unanimously decided that the Governor is not liable to arrest, but that his subordinates might be. Judge DICK delivered the opinion of the Court as follows:

A warrant cannot be issued against a Governor for any excess of authority in the discharge of the functions of his Executive office. The Court holds that a bench warrant cannot run to the Counties of Alamance and Caswell while they are in a state of insurrection against the military officers acting under the orders of the Governor. But a warrant will be issued for the arrest of Col. KIRK, Lieut.-Col. BENGE and ALEXANDER RUFFIN, to be executed anywhere in the State except in the Counties of Alamance and Caswell. The Court holds that a Court of Impeachment is the proper tribunal to try abuses of Executive authority. The Court also holds that subordinate agents of the Governor are not free from arrest for any abuse of authority when outside of insurrectionary districts. Warrants will accordingly be issued to the Sheriff of Wake County, commanding him to take Col. KIRK and Lieut.-Col. BENGE, now in Jail, and Alex. RUFFIN, wherever to be found except in Alamance and Caswell Counties. The warrant was made returnable at Greensboro. KIRK is now in Alamance, and since this decision he will be likely to remain there.

Judge BOND, of the United States Circuit Court, who was sent for by Gov. HOLDEN, arrived here this evening, but the object of his mission is not yet known.

CASUALTIES.

Fire at Damariscotta Mills, Me.—Run Over by Cars—Fell Down Stairs—A Marine Disaster.

PORTLAND, Me., Sept. 3.—A saw-mill, foundry, match-factory, blacksmith-shop, dry-house, storehouse and some lumber, at Damariscotta Mills, were destroyed by fire last night. The loss is about $6,000, principally falling on Messrs. HAINES & Son; insured for $1,500.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Sept. 3.—A man named DANIEL ADAMS, of Batavia, at work on the Central Railroad bridge over the river, in this city, this morning, was run over by a locomotive, and had both of his legs cut off below the knees. He cannot recover from his injuries.

BOSTON, Sept. 3.—ROGER PERRY, a clerk in the employ of the Boston and Albany Rail

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HURRAH, GERMANIA!

The stirring song of which the following is a translation has just been written by FERDINAND FREILIGRATH, and is being sung throughout Germany, where it seems to vie in popularity with BECKER'S "Rhine."

Hurrah! thou lady proud and fair,
Hurrah! Germania mine!
What fire is in thine eye as there
Thou bendest o'er the Rhine!
How in July's full blaze dost thou
Flash forth thy sword, and go,
With heart elate and knitted brow,
To strike the invader low!
—Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!
Hurrah! Germania!

No thought hadst thou, so calm and light,
Of war or battle plain,
But on thy broad fields, waving bright,
Didst mow the golden grain,
With clashing sickles, wreaths of corn,
Thy sheaves didst garner in,
When, hark! across the Rhine War's horn
Breaks through the merry din!

Down sickle then and wreath of wheat
Amidst the corn were cast,
And, starting fiercely to thy feet,
Thy heart beat loud and fast;
Then with a shout I heard thee call,
"Well, since you will, you may!
Up, up, my children, one and all,
On to the Rhine! Away!"

From port to port the summons flew,
Rang o'er our German wave,
The Oder on her harness drew,
The Elbe girt on her glaive;
Neckar and Weser swell the tide,
Main flashes to the sun,
Old feuds, old hates are dash'd aside,
All German men are one!

Swabian and Prussian, hand in hand,
North, South, one host, one vow!
What is the German's Fatherland?
Who asks that question now?
One soul, one arm, one close-knit frame,
One will are we today;
Hurrah, Germania, thou proud dame,
Oh, glorious time, hurrah!

Germania now, let come what may,
Will stand unshook through all;
This is our country's festal day;
Now woe betide thee, Gaul!
Woe worth the hour a robber thrust
Thy sword into thy hand!
A curse upon him that we must
Unsare our German brand!

For home and hearth, for wife and child,
For all loved things that we
Are bound to keep all undefiled
From foreign ruffianry!
For German right, for German speech,
For German household ways,
For German homesteads, all and each,
Strike home through battle's blaze!

Up, Germans, up, with God! The die
Clinks loud,—we wait the throw!
Oh, who may think without a sigh,
What blood is doom'd to flow?
Yet, look thou up with fearless heart!
Thou must, thou shalt prevail!
Great, glorious, free as ne'er thou wert,
All hail, Germania, hail!
Hurrah! Victoria!
Hurrah! Germania!

JENNIFER.

Nearly half way down the north-western coast of Cornwall there is a spot where the high cliff has sundered, forming a gap not quite a hundred yards wide, which narrows gradually for about twice that length inland. The cliffs bow their heads as if they would meet. When you look down from the head of this little ravine, the sea appears as if set in a frame of brown rock. Nestled in the lap of the hollow there lies a tiny hamlet, called Pencarrow Town. Some of the houses cling so closely to the side of the cliff that, if it were possible to climb down by any but the beaten path, you might walk on to the roofs, or drop down into the little back courts, where the people keep their boat-gear and fishing-tackle, and where, sheltered by the rough stone inclosures, a few miserable cabbages sprout during the Summer. There is not a tree to be seen, nor a bush; the top of the cliffs is covered with short grass, but the furze absolutely refuses to grow. Pancarrow boasts of two square, large-windowed edifices: one, the Methodist chapel, halfway down Fore-street; the other, and by far the biggest of the two, the house of old Avery, the timber-merchant and boat-builder—the owner of the little quay and employer of half the Pencarrow men. Pencarrow House stands a little way above the town, in an excavation which was made on purpose for it. It has a big porch, and is guarded by high stone walls and an iron gate, through which the children peep at the flowers. There are two dwarf juniper trees, one on each side of the porch; along the borders there are crocuses in Spring, and daffodils and sea-pinks; and in the corner least open to the wind there is a fuchsia, the wonder and delight of the Pencarrow folk, to whom its long bending sprays and crimson bells are like a fairy dream.

And the church?

The church, dedicated to St. Agnes, is in a safe, sheltered nook a mile inland. It stands aloof from the Pencarrow folk; so does its vicar. When the folk want to be married or buried, they go to St. Agnes'. The walk is pleasant in Summer, for the honey-suckle and wild-rose atone for the barrenness of Pencarrow; and there is a public-house within a stone's throw of the church-yard gate, where thirsty souls may be refreshed. About every vicar needs a curate, the vicar meets a new face in Pencarrow. The face is usually surmounted by a rusty hat. The vicar supposes it to be the new Methodist preacher, and he is right. Preacher and vicar cannot help knowing each other by repute, but each steadily ignores the other's existence. The vicar says the service on Sundays in the big three-sided church, with an average congregation of two persons to each aisle. The preacher exhorts, and sings, and prays, and weeps in the little brown chapel, where the people crowd till there is not even standing-room. There you may see the women rocking themselves to and fro, and sturdy, brown-faced men weeping, when the preacher admonishes and threatens—aye, scolds—them for their lukewarmness and backslidings, and their hardness of heart. Thence, too, if you penetrate to the front seats, you may see the placid faces of those who know that the threatenings and the admonitions are not for them, but for the crowd behind, and under the gallery, and staring in at the door. Ecstacy glows in the dim eyes of these old weather-beaten folk, when the preacher reminds them of the rest that shortly awaits them, of the mansions prepared in a land where there is neither hunger nor thirst, neither the dread of the work-house nor of the awful westerly gales that make the fishers' wives desolate. At the thought of what that rest will be, the tears start and trickle down, tears of joy, for they know. Hope implies uncertainty; they have assurance, they will tell you, even this side the grave. Happy they!

There is a woman, taller by a head than any woman there, who slips in sometimes when the evening meeting has begun, and sits near the door on one of the seats under the gallery. Her hair is white, and her wrinkled face has a curious, shrewd, defiant expression. When the preacher threatens she gives a sort of grunt, and her eyes twinkle, and she smiles contemptuously. She never stays to the end, but always slips out while the last hymn is being sung. She lives alone in a queer little tumble-down house close to the chapel. Old Betsy Rouncival, who is past ninety, and who lives opposite the chapel, would tell you that forty years ago this white-haired woman was the beauty of Pencarrow. Folk used to call her "Miss Treloar;" now they call her "Old Jennifer." Sometimes the boys follow her, calling, "Burn the old witch in a barrel of pitch," and she turns and curses them so that they get frightened and slink away.

Let us go back forty years, when Jennifer Treloar was young and handsome, and full of hope; when her white hair was golden brown, and her sunken eyes sparkled like the sea when the tide comes in on a Summer's afternoon. She was the daughter of a man who had been Parish clerk at St. Agnes' for the greatest part of his life, and whose father had been clerk before him. If had been Jan Treloar's boast all his life that, though he lived next door, he had never put his foot inside the chapel. His first wife joined in his boast, and as long as she lived, Jennifer was kept a faithful church-goer. But she died, and Jan took a second wife, who was not always of her husband's opinion. She joined the Methodists openly, and, at her death her little daughter Ellen was sent by her own special desire to live with an aunt at Camelford, who taught her the ways of Methodism and dress-making at the same time. The years that elapsed between her step-mother's death and Ellen's coming home—just before old Jan Treloar's death—were the happiest years of Jennifer's life. She had her own way, perhaps more than was good for her; but before, she had not had it as much as was good for her. This strong, loud-voiced, self-reliant woman had been the slave of her whimpering, tyrannical step-mother, and a step-sister no less tyrannical. It was right and fitting, she was told, that she, the strong, should put her shoulder to the wheel and give her back to the burden. Mrs. Treloar was sickly, and Ellen was delicate; it was clearly not the intention of Providence that they should work hard. Jennifer might have rebelled, and appealed to her father, but she was so full of pity for weak folk that she accepted her drudgery without a murmur. So she grew up, strong and serviceable, a mixture of fierceness and gentleness, ignorant of everything, except the winds and the tides, just barely able to follow the service in her Prayer-book, and to spell out a chapter to her father, when he became too blind to read for himself, and too deaf to hear the weak voice of the vicar. Except Ellen and her father, Jennifer had only one relation in the world, Tom Carvosso, her cousin on the mother's side. When old Jan Treloar was getting very helpless, Tom made himself useful to Jennifer in many ways, and Jennifer got fond of him after a cousinly fashion, and showed it by looking after his wardrobe, which was a saving to Tom, who was working at rather low wages in Avery's timber-yard. Tom got fond of Jennifer too, and made up his mind slowly that he would ask her to marry him some day. But he put it off from one Sunday to another, and might have gone on deferring it for years, deterred by the thought of his own poverty and his cousin's comparative riches—a third share in a fishing-smack, and an interest in the house, which had been bought mostly with the first Mrs. Treloar's money—had not the sight of Jennifer's loneliness after her father's death emboldened him to speak out. Ellen, greatly shocked and impressed by her father's end, so unlike the end of any Christian she had ever read or heard of, had returned to Camelford after the funeral, and it was some time before she could bring herself to decide on leaving a place where she had a large circle of religious friends, and where there was a class-leader, for a residence at Pencarrow with a sister who had already proved a most uncongenial companion. But she was encouraged by the members of her class, to whom she had opened her doubts relating to her father's salvation. These doubts were solved in a very awful way. By her own confession Ellen had proved herself not to have been instant in season and out of season. She had allowed herself to be silenced too often by Jennifer, whose hatred of exposition, sermons, memoirs, everything indeed of a profitable nature, was on a par with old Jan Treloar's. Ellen felt that her father's impatience of profitable discourse might have been overcome, but for Jennifer's aiding and abetting him. She had indeed made her own salvation sure. That she had been intimidated in securing that of her father she was bidden to take as a humiliation and a warning. Henceforth she was to be a shining light in Pencarrow, and a means of saving the souls of her two relatives there. But Jennifer, when her sister had declared it her belief that their father was not in heaven, had flown into a towering rage, and had forbidden Ellen ever to speak of religion to her again. Ellen was silenced for a time, but she returned to the subject whenever there was a loophole. And thus there gradually grew an estrangement between these two. Ellen, seeing that Jennifer steadily turned a deaf ear to her exhortations, had concentrated her efforts more entirely on Tom; and when Jennifer became aware of this, the estrangement blazed up into a fierce quarrel, which came to its height one Sunday afternoon about three months after Jan Treloar's death.

Tom, the cause of it all, would have slunk away, and left his cousins to fight it out by themselves, but Jennifer had been standing near the house-door, and he could not have got out without pushing her aside.

They had been quarreling for half an hour, and both looked hot and stubborn and angry—Jennifer the hottest and angriest, Ellen the stubbornest of the two. Ellen, who for the time had said all she wished to say, stood quietly triumphant. Jennifer, who had done with Ellen, but who had not yet by any means said her last word, turned to Tom, angry and pathetic and indignant all at once, with tears in her eyes and sobs in her voice.

"'Tis mean o' you, Tom, to go for to tell me about halting 'twixt two opinions, an' blowing hot an' cold, when you know well that I niver changed so long as I knew the difference 'twixt church an' chapel. I be a Church-woman born an' bred, an' niver went to chapel onless 'twas a rainy evenin', or the like, an' niver mean tu. 'Tis you that have changed, Tom; you've fallen away fro' the Church, just 'cause 'tis better fun to be a Methody, that's all. Is, you likes belonging to a class, and puttin' up o' prayer, an' tellin' what the Lord's done fur your soul, fur the Pencarrow folk to go house and talk about. You needn't talk Scripture an' me," Jennifer went on, with her eyes and face in a blaze, as Tom would have spoken; "Do'ee think I dunnow my Bible so well as you? Your precious soul! Bless me well! What becom'd o' folks' souls afore old WESLEY wer born or thought of? You be a canting Methody, Ellen, an' that's the word for 'ee; an' it's a poor, mean trick you're playin', to 'tice Tom away, an' make un go to chapel along wi' you. Folk'll cry shame upon 'ee, and sarve 'ee right."

"I care little for what folk say," Ellen replied, in a still small voice, "I have a regard for Tom's immortal soul, an' I don't intend to let anything stand in the way of it. You've been a great hinderance to Tom, Jennifer. I believe he'd ha' joined long ago, if it hadn't been for you. You may have much to answer for."

"Me a hindrance tu Tom!" Jennifer stopped for an instant, expecting Tom to contradict Ellen. But as Tom gave no sign, she turned to him with redoubled anger.

"Ef you can stand by an' hear the like 'o that, Tom, the sooner you walks out the better!" As she spoke she moved from the door. Tom, directly appealed to, made a feeble attempt to cast oil upon the troubled waters.

"Ellen didn't mean that as you take it, Jennifer, only in a spiritual way. In the carnal way her knoweth how I've been beholden tu 'ee ever sin' I come here, fur washin' an' mendin' an the like. I wish you'd think better o' what you said, Jennifer, an' come along wi' me an' Ellen. Let's seek the Lord together, us three."

"I'll du no sich a thing," Jennifer retorted hotly. "You'm only goin' 'cause Ellen's 'ticed 'ee tu go, wi' talkin' tu that degree that you'm took bad all tu once 'long o' that there precious soul o' yourn. Why on arth can't folk du their duty like the Catechism says, an' let their souls alone?"

"The Catechism won't carry us to heaven," said Ellen.

"Well, I'm sorry you won't come, Jennifer," said Tom, who had taken advantage of his cousin's last change of position to edge himself nearer and nearer the door, and so had got gradually into the street.

"Ef you'd got a proper feeling in you, Jennifer, you'd like goin' 'long wi' Tom. I don't believe you're so fond of him, after all," said Ellen, as she prepared to leave the house.

"Tell 'ee what," said Jennifer, "if I wor to go, 'twould be for Tom's sake, not for the Lord's. But sooner than let th' Almighty think me so mean-spirrited as to go for to put a cheat upon He, I'd raather du without church nor chapel for the rest o' my born days. As for Tom, he must please hisself; but ef he thinks 'tis love o' the Lord takes un to chapel, he's mistook, for he only goes 'cause he's frighted about his soul."

"I'll stop no longer to hear such blasphemy." And Ellen left the house hastily and joined Tom, who was waiting at the chapel door.

When she was gone, Jennifer ran up stairs to her room and threw herself down beside her bed in a passion of grief. "Oh, father, father," she sobbed, "her's stealin' my Tom away fro' me, an' I shall go mad. Father, father, 'tis enough to make 'ee turn in the grave!"

At last, when her passion had spent itself, Jennifer stole down stairs and left the house. She walked stealthily through the street, and climbed up on the high cliff, where she knew she would meet no one. She wanted to think, and thinking seemed easier in the open air where the wind was blowing than in the house—her own house, where she had been so flouted by Ellen. The whole place seemed asleep. Even the restless sea had caught the indescribable stillness. The long, slow break of the waves rose mingled with the sound of the hymn the chapel folk were singing. The tune made Jennifer forget her misery for a moment; it was a tune which had exercised a fascination over her from her earliest childhood. She began to sing to herself softly:

"When I can read my title clear
To mansions in the skies,
I'll bid farewell to every fear,
And wipe my weeping eyes."

Many a time had she sat the evening through by her window listening to the vocal attempts in the poor old church, where there were a violin and bass viol and three singers—a woman and two men, who in a high gallery sang doleefully unto the Lord according to the Old Version, while the thin sprinkling of country-folk stood with their backs to the clergyman, and gaped in stolid silence. If ever Jennifer had become a Methodist, it would have been owing to the heartiness and unanimity of the chapel singing. Sometimes it would so carry her away that she would forget time and place; the brown, blistered walls would give way, and show her a glimpse of heaven. Then, the fervor of the moment over, she would chide herself for her foolishness in supposing heaven was to be found in chapel sooner than in church.

When the hymn ceased, Jennifer turned her face seaward and wept again. She longed to descend from the great lonely height on which she had perched herself, and slip quietly into chapel somewhere near Tom, so that he might hear her voice when the last hymn came to be sung. To do so would be to confess that she had been wrong, and Tom and Ellen right; but that in itself seemed a small thing to Jennifer in her longing to be reconciled to Tom after this first violent quarrel. Only she knew that if she went to chapel now, Ellen would consider she had a right to press her going ever afterward, and Jennifer felt as if nothing could induce her to concede any such right to Ellen. She was willing to be a hewer of wood and drawer of water for her and for Tom; but she must have her liberty. She counted up all the instances in which she had been forced to bow to Ellen's caprices and interference, and came to a deliberate conclusion that it was time to break loose and assert her rights.

When it was nearly dark, Jennifer climbed down from the cliff, and got back into the town. The streets were still deserted. She listened at the chapel door, and heard the voice of the preacher, so knew the sermon was not yet over. She went across the street to Betsy Rouncival's door. Betsy was a shrewd woman; a wise woman, some said. At all events, she gave wise advice sometimes. An eager "Come in" was the answer to her knock. Betsy was disabled with rheumatism, and sat in her chair by the window, watching for the chapel folk to come out.

"Du'ee pitch," she exclaimed, pulling a chair near her with the end of her crooked stick. "Why, Miss Treloar, what iver's the meanin' o' this? Ellen, an' your young man a-gone to chapel, an' you all desolate by yerself?"

"Oh, Mistiss Rouncival," Jennifer cried, with a fresh burst of tears, "niver, niver did Tom refuse to take a walk wi' me afore to-night! Ellen 'ticed him away to chapel along o' frightenin' un out of his vaary wits about he's soul. An' I bin feelin' so 'maxed as a sheep ever since!"

"Tom ought to be 'shamed of hisself!" said Mrs. Rouncival.

"Taint Tom's faut. Tom's quiet enough, an' like to go straight enough, if he wor but let alone. But Ellen, what wi' her good books about dead folk, an' her talk, hath turned iverything upside down. Her tongue runneth nineteen to a dozen now poor father's gone. Her'll talk so powerful about perdition that I've felt my varry flesh creep, an' I seen Tom turn so white as the wall. I made out perdition was a wuss kind o' hell, but Lor', says I, talkin' so powerful about it won't make a body go there. When her gets talkin' t' that way, I sets to work hard a-mendin' o' Tom's things, or ironin', or summat, and so I minds it less. But Tom! he gets properly skeared, an' lets he's pipe go out, an' then Ellen will go to prayers right down upon the kitchen floor, an' her sighs an' cries, and maketh Tom miserable. An' then her lends un good books to take home. I'd like to burn them good books!" was Jennifer's vehement conclusion.

"Them quiet, soft-spoken wemmen does a lot o' mischief," said Betsy Rouncival.

"I'm not goin' to sit quiet an' see Tom stole from me. Now, Mrs. Rouncival, I want you tu tell me. Du 'ee know of a good charm?"

By a good charm, Jennifer meant one which did not require the invocation of an evil spirit.

"There be charms and charms," was the cautious reply. "Some niver fails; some only work when they're tried in faith.

"Well, you see, I don't want Ellen to be hurted. I don't want to set Old Nick at her, only for her to let me an' Tom alone."

"Old Nick! Why, I know of one charm that would skear twenty Nicks. Such a many chapters as there are to read."

"I'd like one o' that sort," Jennifer exclaimed. "Chapters an' verses, an' that."

"It'll cost sumfin; an' ef you ha'n't got faith you lose your money an' your trouble."

"How much do 'ee want?"

"Two half-crowns is the price. But look 'ee here, Jennifer," said the old woman, stamping her stick on the floor, "ef I thought you couldn't hold your tongue, no power should make me give it tu 'ee. Ef old Avery knew I'd a charm in the house, he'd turn me into the street an' a half-your two half-crowns 'ud do for me. Now bring me that black box on the dresser. Hold it whiles I open it, an' don't touch what's inside."

Jennifer did as she was told. Inside the black box was a black-letter Bible, that looked as if it had been exposed to the action of fire, for the corners were charred off, and the outside leaves were ready to fall to pieces as the old woman turned them. At intervals throughout the book were pieces of coarse dirty paper and slips of parchment with writing on them. Jennifer looked on with awe while BETSY made her selection.

"Kneel down an' shut your eyes, an' don't speak till I've done," said she. "I'm going tu read out the charm for 'ee."

She read from an ill-written and worse spelt paper as follows: "Strike yourself from the crown of your head to the sole of your foot on the left side with the writing toward your skin three times, and read it three times. Cut the nails of your fingers and the nails of your toes and a bit of hair from the crown of your head, and take a pinch of clean salt; throw this into the fire three times, saying, 'In the name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.' Read the thirty-fifth Psalm, the nineteenth chapter of the Second of Kings, the thirty-seventh of Isaiah, and seventeenth of Numbers. On the third night go to a churchyard and pluck four sprigs of yew, and take a handful of the earth from the last-made grave. Put two sprigs of yew on the threshold of your door, and two on the threshold of the door of the person you wish to keep true. Divide the earth into three portions; sprinkle two before the two doors and burn the rest; and while it burns, sprinkle salt over it. Do this at 12 o'clock, and speak to no one till after cock-crow."

"Now," said Betsy Rouncival, triumphantly, "that's as good a charm as you'll get anywhere betwixt this an' Land's End. None but a pious person could ha' made it. Why, what's the matter weth 'ee?" For Jennifer was kneeling before her with a perfectly white face.

"'Tis havin' to go to St. Agnes that time o' night, an' havin' to take arth from a grave; an' father's grave is the newest."

"Well, du as you like," said Betsy, composedly. "Ef you ha'nt got faith, so well leave it alone. Only, ef you don't hold your tongue, you'll never have a quiet night's rest so long as I'm alive, nor after, ef I can help it."

"Oh, I must go through wi' it. I can't give Tom up," sighed Jennifer. "I'll come back with the half-crowns to-morrow, and then you'll let me have the writing, please. Good night, Mistiss."

Jennifer shut the door behind her, but stopped for a moment to consider before she went across the street. It seemed so horrible to her to have to take earth from her father's grave, that she almost made up her mind to delay using the charm till another funeral had taken place. In the meantime—who could say?—perhaps she and Tom might be reconciled. She resolved to make the first overtures herself. She would go in and say, "Tom, dear, I let my tongue run away wi' me to-night, and now I wish I hadn't." Then they would shake hands and kiss each other and be happy again. She ran across the street and put her head in at the door. Ellen sat reading one of her favorite books.

"Where's Tom?" asked Jennifer, entering.

"Gone home, I s'pose," Ellen replied without looking up.

Jennifer felt a spasm at her throat. Was it possible Tom did not wish to be reconciled?

"Did he leave no word for me?" she asked humbly.

"None that I know by. He said he thought he'd beg go straight home considerin' all things, an' I told un I thought so tu. Bur' was, I s'pose he thought he'd had enough o' your tongue for one while."

For an instant Jennifer's blue eyes looked daggers at her quiet, self-possessed sister. Then she turned and walked out into the back yard, and fell on her knees.

"Oh, Lord Almighty! For pity's sake now don't 'ee let her be so aggravatin'! That quiet way o' hers doth raise the varry devil in me, it doth; an' ef her woes on interferin' twixt Tom an' me, I shall niver be able to keep my hands off her! An' I don't want to du her a mischief, 'cause her's my father's child, an' I did love un dearly!"

The words were scarcely spoken when, as if in answer, a whisper came from the other side of the low wall—"Jennifer!" Jennifer started to her feet. Had the Lord sent an angel? She felt awe-struck, but scarcely surprised. If satan could go hither and thither doing as much harm as he pleased, why could not God's angels go about helping folk that were in sore straits?

"Who is it, please?" she whispered. It was too dark to see.

"Jennifer, be that you?"

Jennifer gave a cry of joy. She was answered. It was Tom's voice. She ran to the spot whence it proceeded, caught Tom's hands outspread to meet her, stretched herself forward and kissed him.

"Oh Tom, I be so sorry; I be so mad wi' myself for what I said. You may go to chapel when you will, an' I'll not stan' in your way. Oh Tom, when Ellen said you'd gone home an' left no word for me I felt cold to my vaarry heart."

"I shouldn't ha' slept a wink ef I hadn't spoke to 'ee," was Tom's reply. By this time he had swung himself up on the wall, and had got an arm round Jennifer's neck. "Thinks I to myself, 'tis a pretty thing, it is, to come to words wi' one's sweetheart 'long o' goin' to chapel. I didn' min' the sermon a bit, for thinkin' of 'ee. I did go home, but sumfin drawed me up here. Thinks I, I wonder of her'd come out ef her know'd who was here?"

"I wish you'd come in an' shut the door, Jennifer," Ellen called from inside. "Ain't you goin' to give me no supper this night?"

"Come in 'long wi' me, Tom, an' have some supper," Jennifer whispered.

Tom didn't know about that. He didn't want to see Ellen and Jennifer quarreling like two wild cats, and get himself mixed up in it, as had been the case that afternoon. But Jennifer coaxed, and promised, and vowed she would not say an unkind word to Ellen. And Tom, after a decent resistance, came down from his perch, and suffered himself to be led in triumph into the house.

"Well, ellen," he said, in answer to the exclamation of astonishment which greeted his entrance, "I changed my mind, an' here I am, after all, ye see."

Ellen answered gravely that she hoped he would not have reason to repent it. She kept silence during supper, tacitly protesting against the unprofitable discourse of the two sweethearts. She could not, however, repress a groan when she heard Jennifer's parting words to Tom outside the door.

"I'll tell 'ee whan we'm out to walk next Sunday evening."

That one sentence, even without the help of Jennifer's triumphant manner when she re-entered the room, would have sufficed to show Ellen that all her new power over Tom's soul had vanished before the magic of Jennifer's smiles, and tears, and kisses. She felt a thorough contempt for Tom's weakness. He was putting his hand to the plow, and turning back. He was giving the devil a fearful advantage over him. But though she despised Tom, Ellen did not on that account feel that her own responsibility was lessened. It behooved her, she thought, to take strong and prompt measures. It was an awful consideration for her that her father had died unconverted. Then, as now, Jennifer had been the obstacle, though a less active one than now, to her efforts for her father's welfare. She took counsel on the following day with the members of her class, and requested her class-leader to confer with the preacher. The consequence was, that on the following Wednesday evening meeting it was announced from the pulpit that a revival meeting would be held on Saturday night. Meanwhile, class-members were requested to hold private prayer-meetings, for Satan was up and busy in Pencarrow. It was long since a revival had taken place, and the curiosity roused by this last clause helped to swell the excitement consequent on the announcement. Every man, woman and child wanted to know in what way the devil had been busy in Pencarrow.

Jennifer, ignorant of her sister being the chief mover in the matter, took it all very quietly. Tom, she said, was welcome to go to chapel on Saturday night, as long as he went to walk with her on Sunday night. Ellen, feeling that in this case it behoved her to mingle the wisdom of the serpent with the harmlessness of the dove, forebore to give utterance to her fervent hope that Saturday would witness such a change in Tom's heart as would put a stop to the unhallowed Sunday strolls at once and forever. Yet, moved by some womanly compunction at the thought of the breach that would ensue between her sister and Tom if this hoped-for change took place, she made a slight attempt to work on Jennifer's feelings on the night of the revival.

"Oh, Jennifer, 'tis sad when people in a fam'ly aint of one mind. Think now, how much better 'twould be for your soul ef you'd cast in your lot with us."

"I'll mind my soul to-morrow," was the answer. "To-night I got the kitchen to clean up, an' Tom's socks to mend, an' your shoes to black."

"To-night your soul may be required."

"Well, ef 'tis, that's no reason for leavin' everything undone in the house," came the ready retort. Ellen turned away. It seemed to her that her words were doomed to fall on stony ground; that nothing but a very special Providence would save her sister.

The evening wore on, and Jennifer, alone in her house, and her work done, was moved by pure curiosity to put on her bonnet and see what was going on. Sounds of praying, and weeping, and bursts of singing came from the open door of the chapel. She slipped in, and was carried slowly onward in the throng. A tall man, who was endeavoring to force his way out, said to a person behind her, "'Twas Tom Carvosso as was a roarin' an' a howlin' like 'Tregeagle a while agone." Jennifer felt her cheeks burn. She would have tried to get out, for to hear Tom "roaring and howling," and making himself a gazing-stock for all Pencarrow, she felt would be a humiliation greater than she could bear. But the human tide behind was too strong for her, and she was carried onward. There was presently a lull in the singing and praying, and an ancient white-haired man rose and spoke thus, in a sweet, feeble voice:

"Brothers and sisters—The Lord has sent me here to-night to tell you to come to Him. He's been a-waitin' these many years' an' sendin' first one an' then the other to tell 'ee. Now He's sent me, to beg an' pray of 'ee to come, an' not put it off any longer. Come, you that be happy, an' He'll make 'ee happier; come, you that be miserable, an' He'll comfort 'ee. Look at me. I had a dear wife, an' the Lord took her when I wanted her most. I had ten dear chil'ren, an' the Lord took 'em, an' I wor left alone. I had a trifle o' money, an' I lost it; an' now I'm old an' half blind, an' can scarce du a day's work. But I've got Christ! An' I tell all of 'ee, that ef I had to lose my money, 'an my wife, an' my chil'ren, all over again, I'd du it, sooner than loose hold o' Christ. I wakes in the morning, an' says I to myself, maybe I'll be wi' Christ afore night. Now think what 'tis to have to look forward tu! Dear brothers an' sisters, He's waitin' for 'ee an' callin' for 'ee. Maybe you don't know how He loves 'ee, or how sweet 'tis to belong to Him; but take the word o' one that does know, an' come."

Jennifer sat down on a seat under the gallery, and covered her face with her hands. The voice of this feeble old man was as the voice of a messenger from heaven. Tears trickled down between her fingers; she murmured, "I du want to come, I du." Already there was a movement toward the upper end of the chapel. The quiet, simple words of invitation had drawn forth some from the crowd who would never have been compelled by the fiercer threats and warnings of the younger and more energetic men. A moment more and Jennifer would have fallen upon her knees and taken her silent oath of allegiance to Christ. But a touch on her shoulder made her look up. Ellen stood by her, and at the sight of her Jennifer's tears ceased flowing, and all the old antagonism came back with tenfold force. Ellen's face was aglow with hysterical excitement.

"Jennifer," she exclaimed, "God wants you! Don't let the devil keep 'ee away. Come up wi' me, an' I'll ask my class-leader to pray weth 'ee. Oh, Jennifer, Tom's made his peace with God, after strong cryin' an' tears. Come an' make yours too, afore it's tu late!"

Suddenly a cry of "Glory" resounded through the building. "I've found peace! Praise the Lord!" And a triumphant hymn was struck up by those nearest the pulpit. Jennifer recalled as she recognized Tom's voice in the stentorian shout.

"If he hath four peece, he needn't make quite so much noise about it," she said indignantly.

"Oh, Jennifer! you're letting Satan get the advantage over you. Take care!"

Jennifer hardened more and more. "Let the devil mind hisself. I aint so much skeared of un as you be."

Ellen turned away with a look of horror, and addressed the women who sat near. Jennifer, angry and disgusted, rose and left the chapel.

But, as her anger and disgust died out, the remembrance of that old man's words came back clearer. She thought of them all night, while tending Ellen, who was brought in from chapel, faint and hysterical and incoherent, and who frightened her by going into convulsions. It seemed to Jennifer that the disciple whom Jesus loved must have been like that white-haired ancient man, who persuaded folk so sweetly. As she walked home from church on Sunday morning, she made up her mind that instead of the Sunday stroll, she would go with Tom to chapel, if the old man was going to preach. She would dearly like to belong to Christ if she could do it by any other means than becoming a joined "Methedy." She would have spoken to the parson, only no was such a grand gentleman; and besides, if she stopped behind, the clerk would ask her business, and tell her parson's dinner couldn't be kept waiting, and she must come on a week-day.

All the long afternoon Jennifer sat and waited for Tom in vain. When Ellen came in from afternoon prayer-meeting she was met by tears and reproaches, and accused of inciting Tom to break his promise.

Ellen replied that she had not spoken a word to Tom, which was true. It was not necessary to exasperate Jennifer by telling her that Tom had sat next her at the prayer-meeting. It was some time before Tom entered. He had required the mingled warning and encouragement of the preacher before he could bring himself to say what he had to say to Jennifer. He made it as short as he could, for his own sake as well as hers, though, as the preacher said, any laceration of the affections was a mere trifle when heaven or hell was in the balance. He had cast in his lot with the Lord's people, he told her, and henceforth he intended to spend the Sabbath in a godly manner, neither speaking his own words nor thinking his own thoughts. If Jennifer would but give heed to her salvation, he would gladly help her on, but for his own soul's sake he dared not keep his promise to an unbeliever. Scripture spoke plainly enough, and he must obey, and not put a stumbling-block in his path.

"So I be a hindrance to 'ee, be I?" said Jannifer with a great sob; "I, that would work my fingers to the bone for 'ee!"

"To my soul, I mean. O, Jennifer, I shall go mournful all my days ef I part weth you; but I must save my soul!"

Jennifer turned away her head, and Tom stood silent, steeling himself against the expected flow of tears and entreaties. Instead, she turned full upon him, flashing defiance from her blue eyes.

"Go your ways," she cried, with a harsh, strident laugh; "go your ways for a false, cantin' Methody!"

That night, when Ellen was fast asleep, Jennifer stole out to Betsy Rouncival's to have the charm read once more, and get the parchment with the writing on it. Nothing but the courage of despair enabled her to carry the charm into execution. Betsy Rouncival's threats of haunting her if she betrayed the secret, lost their terror in the greater terror of the walk to the lonely churchyard and the business to be done when she got there. On the Tuesday night Ellen missed her, and rose and searched for her in vain. In the morning, when she came down, the fire was lit, and Jennifer, with her elbows on her knees, sat staring at it. To Ellen's questions she returned no answer. But there was a wild look in her eyes which Ellen had never seen before, and which made her think that the Evil One was getting a stronger hold than ever over her sister.

Weeks grew into months. Tom, bent on saving his soul, went steadily to the chapel services, and steadily avoided Jennifer. Ellen, taken up with her dress-making and her class-meetings and prayer-meetings, had no time to notice that Jennifer was getting thin and haggard and wild-looking, and that she was always muttering to herself. "Betsy said I must ha' faith."

One day in the middle of Winter, Betsy, intending to stimulate her to a fresh effort to bring back Tom, told her a piece of gossip. Ellen and Tom were to make a match of it, folk said.

"You would have a good charm first. Now, ef I was you, I'd try one of another sort, that don't want faith."

Jennifer stared at her and laughed, but did not answer.

When Ellen woke next morning, a great kitchen-knife lay on her bed. Jennifer was not in the house, and her bed had not been slept in. A silver mug and two teaspoons, which had been her mother's, and old Treloar's walking-stick, were missing. There was a nine-day's wonder, and search and inquiry. Then it was rumored that a woman had been dug out of a snow-drift on the moor beyond Slaughterbridge; a tall, comely woman who had a stick in her hand; and the Pencarrow folk were satisfied that it was Jennifer.

All but Tom. Tom went away, and came back at the end of a week, having declared that he must see her dead before he would believe it. But the corpse had been buried, and Tom was too poor and too ignorant to surmount the country prejudice against exhumation. The stick was marked rudely as with a clasp-knife, "J. Treloar." For two years Tom clung to the hope that this might have been some other Treloar—there were so many of them—and that Jennifer would come back. Then, attracted by a look in Ellen's face that reminded him of Jennifer, and further moved thereto by the opinion of his class-leader as to the benefit a pious wife was to a man's soul, he married Ellen.

On the morning when Jennifer was missed, Betsy Rouncival had been awoke by her voice at the window close by her bed. Jennifer opened it from the outside, and had said: "I can't keep my hands off Ellen, so I'd better go. Keep this here till I come back." Something that clinked fell on the bed and she was gone. Betsy thought it was a dream till the morning light showed her the mug and the two silver spoons. She put them in her black box and held her tongue.

Years after, when Tom and Ellen were both in their graves and forgotten, Jennifer that tall, white-haired woman, came back. She was shrewd enough and collected enough, proved her identity, and took possession of what there was, and that was scarcely anything beyond what had always been actually her own property had she chosen to claim it. It was not till she had settled down quietly at Pencarrow that folk began to perceive that her head was not quite right. For all the account she could give of her past life was, that she had traveled over three counties, working her way, sometimes stopping for years in one place, but always seeking for an old white-haired man whose name she did not know, who had been sent to her with a kind message, and who would help to set everything right between her and Tom.—*Macmillan's Magazine.*

PATRIOTIC SONGS OF FRANCE.—The lasting popularity of the "Marseillaise," now nearly eighty years old, becomes more remarkable when we consider that, although the first song of the Revolution, it was immediately followed by a host of Republican effusions, which competed with it for public favor. There were the "Chant de la Victoire," the "Chant du Retour," and the "Chanson de Roland, by MEHUL; the "Chant du Juillet," the "Chant Martial," the "Hymne à l'Etre Suprême," the "Hymne à la Liberté," and "Pepul, reveille-toi," by GOSSEC. All these, the fruits of a general ferment, have died away, and the only lyrical work that, besides the "Marseillaise," has continued to live in the memory of the French is the "Chant du Départ," by MEHUL. This was recently sung at one of the Parisian theatres; but, as it is a sort of cantata, with solos and choruses arranged for different voices, it can never become a popular song, in the ordinary sense of the word.

One forgotten melody of the old Revolution was revived shortly before the affair of February, when the "Histoire des Girondins," by M. DE LAMARTINE was the book of the day. GIREY-DUPRE, a journalist attached to the Girondists, and condemned to share their fate, composed, a few hours before his execution, a hymn, which long afterward responded to the state or feeling in 1847, and which, with a slight modification, became the "Chant des Girondins," better perhaps known as "Mourir pour la Patrie." M. ALEXANDRE DUMAS' "Chevalier de la Maison Rouge," then a new piece, terminated with the support of the Girondists, at which this song was appropriately introduced.

The lays of the First Empire were generally of a warlike kind, or, to speak more correctly, the words were warlike, though often set to the most pacific music. Nothing, for instance, could be less martial than the air extracted from an opera by GRETRY, which was made to fit "Veillons au salut de l'Empire." However, the First Empire was by no means badly represented in the world of song by the "Partant pour la Syrie," which in the days of the Crimean war became the most popular tune in England and France, and by the "Sentinelle" of CHORON and the "Vaillant Troubadour" of SAUVAN, both of which are to be found in the most common music-books.

The Restoration brought with it the revival of the two famed Bourbon melodies, "Vive Henri IV," and "Charmante Gabrielle." A pacific air, by GRETRY, was now made to do duty in honor of the restored régime; but this time the music was not diverted from its proper purpose. The words to which it was fitted, "*Ô ci peut on être mieux qu'au sein de sa famille!*" rather celebrated the blessings of peace than the triumph of a dynasty.

The Revolution of 1830 had a song of its own, with which great names were connected, but which, after a short

great poets do. His poems abound in conceits and prettinesses, in wordy quirks, in quibbles, and in quodlibets, and when he gives birth to a great thought, as he sometimes does, he is apt to overlay it with words, to smother his Venus, as it were under the weight of her ribbons, her laces, her velvets and her furbelows, till the poor beauty is scarcely able to waddle under the mass of finery. A tone of melancholy pervades his writings; and as he calls himself "the melancholy COWLEY," it is to be supposed that such was the real character of his mind, as well as of his poems. He was born in London in 1618, the son of a grocer in Fleet-street. He died in 1667, in his forty-ninth year, at his country-house in Chertsey, whither he had retired to live a life of rural and philosophic solitude. In his youth and early prime he was a Royalist, involved in the troubles of the Revolution. His first step in life was an appointment as private secretary to Lord JERMYN, afterward Earl of St. Alban's, with whom he went to Paris in 1646, his principal duty being to translate from secret cipher the confidential correspondence of the King and Queen. He remained abroad for ten years, living no one very well knew how. At the end of that time he returned to England, ostensibly to pursue the practice of medicine, which he had studied, or feigned to study, while on the Continent, but, in reality, it is supposed, to report the state of affairs in England to the exiled royal family and their friends in Paris. On the death of CROMWELL, and the subsequent restoration of CHARLES II., he expected to obtain the mastership of the Savoy, which it appears had been promised to him by CHARLES I. and CHARLES II. But CHARLES II. forgot him, as he did so many other friends, though some tardy and inefficient amends were made for his zealous services by the grant of a beneficial lease of the Queen's lands at Chertsey. Here he wrote poems, and cultivated flowers and vegetables, but, having overheated himself at haymaking in one of his own fields, he caught a violent cold, of which he died. All the minor poets and litterateurs of the day rushed into print, and sang odes and elegies in praise of the "incomparable" writer who had departed. And oblivion, stealing silently over his memory, left him, like others as great or greater to the antiquarians of literature, a mere name, with the vaguest of memories attached to it.

I now arrive at the unpopular poet. All this time, when these and others of even a smaller calibre appeared as large as Tritons to the critical minnows of that paltry age, one of the greatest poets that England ever produced was alive. The people were not great readers, and nobody knew him. Few had ever heard of him. Those who had heard of him—King CHARLES and his courtiers among the number—shrugged their shoulders at mention of his name. He had mingled in politics, had made himself a power in prose if not in verse, and had, unluckily for his fortunes, taken the losing side. He had been for CROMWELL and the Commonwealth, and his fortunes had been wrecked by the Restoration. He kept a little school for day-scholars in Bride-court, Fleet-street. He was old and blind. To speak of him, except with disrespect as a Roundhead and a bad subject, was to incur the suspicion of the court and of all the fashionable people who took their tone from it. He earned his bitter and too scanty bread with agony and tears; and was only too glad to accept a very mean and paltry double quantitative book-seller who had faith in him, (to the extent of five pounds,) for a work that has put many hundreds of thousands of pound into the pockets of the printers and book-sellers of the last two centuries. The name of this poor unpopular poet was JOHN MILTON. Nobody knew him in his own day. Everybody knows him in ours. His fame extends wherever the English language is spoken, and his Lycidas, his Comus, his Sonnets, and his Paradise Lost, are part of the mind and education of every person of British blood or descent, who aspires to hold the position of a gentleman or a lady, or to the possession of ordinary information on subjects of English poetry and literature. Not to know TOM D'URFEY, KATHERINE PHILIPS and ABRAHAM COWLEY, the idols of their time, is neither a wonder nor a disgrace among well-educated people. Nor to know JOHN MILTON and his immortal works, is to be a dunce or an ignoramus, or at least an exceedingly illiterate person. Popular poets look to your laurels! Unpopular poets take heart of grace, and gain such satisfaction as you can from the hope that if this age knows you not, a wiser posterity will do you justice.—*All the Year Round.*

THE OPINIONS OF TURGOT.—It is curious that TURGOT, as early in his career as this, should have protested against one of the most dangerous doctrines of the *philosophe* school. "I have long thought," he says, "that our nation needs to have marriage, and true marriage, preached to it. We contract marriages ignobly, from views of ambition or interest; and as many of them are unhappy in consequence, we may see grow up, from day to day, a fashion of thinking that is extremely mischievous to the community, to manners, to the stability of families, and to domestic happiness and virtue. Looseness of opinion as to the family and the conditions of its well-being and stability, was a flaw that ran through the whole period of revolutionary thought. It was not surprising that the family should come in for its share of destructive criticism, along with the other elements of the established system but it is a proof of the solidity of TURGOT's understanding that he should from the first have detected the mischievousness of this side of the great social attack. Nor did subsequent discussion with the champions of domestic license have any effect upon this opinion.

In the same letter he took sides by anticipation in another cardinal controversy of the epoch, by declaring a preference for the savage over the civilized state to be a "ridiculous declamation." And we may notice, too, in this letter, what so many of his allies and friends were disposed to complain of but what it will commend him to a less newly emancipated and therefore a less fanatical generation, an absence, namely, of that peculiar boundlessness of hope, that zealous impatience for the instant realization and fruition of all the inspirations of philosophic intelligence, which carried others immediately around him so excessively far in the creed of Perfectibility. "Liberté! je le dis en soupirant, les hommes ne sont peut-être pas dignes de toi! Eh! ils le désireraient, mais ils ne peuvent l'atteindre!" Compared with the confident exultation and illimitable sense of the worth of man which distinguished that time, there is something like depression here, as in many other places in TURGOT's writings; though it is usually less articulate and rather conveyed by a running undertone, which so often reveals more of a writer's true mood and temper than is seen in his words, giving to them, by some unconscious and inscrutable process, living effects upon the reader's sense like those of eye and voice and accompanying gesture.

Dejection, however, is perhaps not the most proper word for the humor of reserved and grave suspense, natural in those rare spirits who have recognized how narrow is the way of truth, and how few there be who enter therein, and what prolonged concurrence of favoring hazards with gigantic endeavor is needed for each smallest step in the halting advancement of the race. With TURGOT this was not the result of mere sentimental brooding. It had a deliberate and reasoned foundation in historical study. He was patient, and not hastily sanguine as to the speedy coming of the millennial future, exactly because history had taught him to measure the laggard paces of the past. The secret of the intense hopefulness of that time lay in the mournfully erroneous conviction that the one condition of progress is plenteous increase of light. TURGOT saw very early that this is not so. "It is not error," he wrote, "which opposes the progress of truth; it is indolence, obstinacy, the spirit of routine, everything that favors inaction." The others left these potent elements of obstruction out of calculation and account. With TURGOT they were the main facts to be considered, and the main facts to be counteracted. It is the mark of the highest kind of union between sagacious, firm and clear-sighted intelligence and a warm and steadfast glow of social feeling, when a man has learnt how little the effort of the individual can do either to hasten or direct the current of human destiny, and yet finds in effort his purest pleasure and his most constant duty. If we owe honor to that social endeavor which is stimulated and sustained by an enthusiastic confidence in speedy and full fruition, we surely owe it still more to those, who knowing how remote and precarious and long beyond their own days is the hour of fruit, yet need no other spur nor sustenance than bare hope, and in this strive and endeavor and still endeavor. Here lies the true strength, and it was the possession of this strength and the constant call and strain upon it, which gave TURGOT in mien and speech a gravity that revolted the frivolous or indifferent, and seemed cold and timorous to the enthusiastic and urgent. TURGOT had discovered that there was a law in the history of men, and he knew how this law limited and conditioned progress.—*Fortnightly Review.*

THE PASSION PLAY.

"An English woman in difficulties" writing to the London *Spectator* about a "Holiday in the Tyrol," describes and criticises at length the Passion Play at Ober-Ammergau in Bavaria, which many tourists have journeyed far to see this season. Following are interesting extracts:

The open-air theatre, with the very un-Oriental scenery,—the bright green mountain-side, with its herds of cows, its hay-fields and pine woods, towering behind the stage and its mimic Jerusalem,—the larks that hung over the audience vying with the finest of the singers in the beauty of their song,—the bright butterflies that darted to and fro among us whenever a gleam of sun came out,—all gave an outside frame-work, as it were, to the play, which kept our imaginations fully awake to the fact that it was but a reproduction of the Passion in a distant land and time, and guarded us against falling under the spell of what I might call an unreal realism. Moreover, the long-robed and gaily-robed "Schutzgeister," 'protecting spirits,' as the people there called them, who played the part of a Greek chorus, reciting, chanting and singing their comments on the development of the action, and their descriptions of those various illustrative tableaux-vivants from the earlier periods of Jewish history, by which the leading events of our Lord's life were, or were supposed to be, prefigured, interposed a confessed artistic purpose between the spectator and the action, and protected us from any illusion that we were gazing at the greatest, darkest, brightest action of human history, and not merely at a dim image of it.

The crucifixion thrilled but did not horrify me. The scene opens after the crosses of the crucified malefactors have been already raised on each side. And as the greater cross in the middle, on which Christ is stretched, is slowly elevated into its place, and MAIR's (who represented Christ) head turns painfully round, his eyes resting upon the soldiers immediately beneath him, who are throwing their dice for his unseamed garment, and then on the group of women and disciples standing afar off, a slight shudder ran through the audience, and in all parts of the theatre there were men and women alike unable to restrain their tears. But even then there was no physical horror. The scene was too familiar in the history of Christian art. The living forms of the soldiers and the priests, as they pass and repass the dying figure, the weeping Magdalen, with her yellow robe and her long hair wound round the foot of the cross, the voice which pardons the penitent malefactor, asks forgiveness for the mockers, and commends the mother to the beloved disciple, though they vivify the great conceptions of ALBERT DURER or VELASQUEZ, and do something toward bridging the waste of centuries, do not in the least impose on the spectator. The whole medium of triumphant associations through which you gaze and listen, is too strong for that. You are not conniving at a murder; you are commemorating a sacrifice. It is a pity that the play does not end here, or that if any scenes are given after the resurrection, they should not be the walk to Emmaus, and the appearance to St. Thomas, which have in them so much of human pathos. The scenes of resurrection and ascension, with their somewhat clumsily-arranged machinery of miracle, a little mar the wonderful unity of the previous effect.

Of the disciples, Peter, John and Judas were given with real power by JAKOB HETT, JOHANN ZWINK and GREGOR LECHNER, of whom the second looked rather "the disciple whom Jesus loved" than the Son of Thunder (Boanerges) while the last, though he made perhaps a little too much of the greed and avarice of Judas, expressed his despair at the issue of his sin in an attitude of agony that I can never forget—his hand pressed on his forehead with a force which brought his elbow above the level of his head, and his upturned face gleaming white with horror. The curious thing was that all these men were genuine peasants in their speech and demeanor—not clowns, or rude-mannered, but "unlettered and ignorant men"—while not a vestige of this origin hung about their comrades who took the parts of Christ, Pilate and Herod. Indeed, the art shown by Herr FLUNGER and Herr LANG, who took respectively the parts of Pilate and Herod, was marvelous. The former is the same actor who twenty years ago delighted the Baroness TAUTPHŒUS so much by his representation of Christ. In 1860 he took the part which he acted again this year, of Pilate. It is hard to conceive two characters so different. But for Mme. TAUTPHŒUS' evidence, it would be impossible to conceive that the face which expressed so powerfully the Roman noble's proud indifference to the superstitions of the Jews, his haughty contempt and dislike for the high priests, his surreptitious wonder at Christ's mysticism and impracticability, however modified by a clear recognition of the singular loftiness of character beneath, his sagacious deference to popular wishes, and none the less his fundamental scorn for the mob he was so anxious to conciliate, could have expressed twenty years ago the wonderful spiritual beauty and "detachment" from earthly motives of the Savior of mankind. One would have called his face a cold though by no means cruel one. Certainly, with Herr LANG, who took the part of Herod, any such change of parts must have been always quite impossible. His was a part of selfish and sensual good-nature and luxurious vanity. He welcomes Christ as the Czar or NAPOLEON might have welcomed Mr. HOME, from the appetite for physical marvel, and suggests to him one miracle after another which he would like to see performed, treating Christ's unbroken silence as indicating imbecility and imposture, which are irritating because they have wasted time which he might have spent in amusement, and have made him look foolish, but which it would be ridiculous to treat as justifying death. He sends Jesus away with a shrug of the shoulder—"John the Baptist, at least, could make kings tremble; this man is a dumb dog, not to be compared to him for a moment." The contrast between the puppet-king, living for pleasure and ostentation, and the working Roman Governor could hardly have been more powerfully given.

But the most unexpected of the impressions which the Play made upon me was that produced by the vivid popular life thrown into it. You saw this as well in the most purely pictorial as in the most exciting and clamorous scenes. The *tableaux vivants* from the Old Testament, really picturesque and brilliant, often contained many more than a hundred figures, and among them considerable numbers of children in attitudes which were never for a moment varied during the three or four minutes that they were presented to the spectators. At least, I only once saw a mere baby's arm tremble, and the fiery sword, which the angel pointed at Adam and Eve when driven out of Paradise, waver, I think, a moment in its bearer's hand; and HENRY, who saw the whole play again, when it was repeated on the Monday, (I seeing only a part,) reported that Tobit's little dog, a wiry terrier of rather a large breed, which I had supposed to be stuffed, wagged its tail and ran off as the curtain descended before it was quite hidden from view. But, for the most part, the artistic perfection of very difficult and elaborate tableaux, including great numbers of figures of all ages, and for the preparation of which often three or four minutes must have been the longest available time, was really marvelous. Moreover, we heard, and our own experience partly confirmed it, that the grouping is varied in almost every performance, being left in great measure to the artistic instinct and training of the performers. Such a tableau as that of the people of Israel massed together in the wilderness, where every man, woman and child looks up with awe and joy as the shower of manna descends from heaven,—a tableau connected with the gift of the living bread in the Last Supper—could only have been arranged as it is by a people whose ancestors had been trained to artistic work of this kind, and among whom the tradition had never faded away. But this popular effect is still more striking in the scenes where the mob of Jerusalem, stirred up by the priests and terrified at the prospect of Roman vengeance for the kingly claims of Christ, howls for the release of the ruffian Barabbas, (who, clothed in his prison sack-cloth, looks on with brutal enjoyment at the scene,) and for the crucifixion of Jesus. After a most exquisite piece of music in parts—the present music, by the way, (much of it wonderfully fine, and, I was told by those who know more of it than myself, very original,) was composed by an Ammergau schoolmaster in 1810, and no part of it has ever been published—in which the chorus pleads for the release of Jesus, while the unseen crowds in the background respond with demands for the release of Barabbas and the most solemn imprecations of the blood of our Lord on themselves and their children, the scene commences in which they fiercely urge the crucifixion, and repel with ferocity what seem to be the sneers of the Roman Governor as their wish to have their King crucified. There was the effect of a truly local mob—of common habits and common origin about the demeanor of the multitude in this scene—which made its apparent passion infinitely more impressive than that of any stage crowd I ever saw. It was a people, and not a mere company of actors, a people swayed by the feeling of vehement common interests and fears. HENRY said that Mr. DARWIN should cite the Ammergau Play, as "a proof of the hereditary accumulation of artistic capacities in a selected race," whatever he meant by that, but it sounds so *à la* ". I thought I would mention it. None of these people get real profit by the play. I was told that the most that players of the first class, JOSEPH MAIR, FLUNGER and the leader of the orchestra, Herr GUTSELL, with many others, would get in a good year, would be about £12, for something like thirty or forty full performances (of eight hours each) and innumerable rehearsals through the previous Winter. Clearly that is no profit, but a great pecuniary loss. This year, as the performances ended two or three months before the usual time, I fear they will get nothing; and perhaps the poor actors will be shot before they feel the need of it.

But as to the tendency of the Passion Play, you may ask, was it to produce a deeper feeling for Christ, or to fritter feeling away in picturesque effects? I can only answer for myself. I admit that in many of the audience there were occasionally signs of a shallow and empty curiosity. When the liberated doves flew out of the Temple, there was a titter; and there was an inane disposition to regard Judas as the comic character of the piece—comic on account of his failure. When he cast down, with every sign of real despair, the thirty pieces of silver on the floor of the treasury, I heard a distinct giggle; and one chit of a German girl near us said to her brother, "Ich kann nur lachen," ("I can't help laughing,") in a weak, apologetic way, that gave me a strong desire to order her out of the house. But nothing more exalting than the effect apparently produced on the actors themselves is easily imaginable. And for myself, I can only say that when, some Sundays later, I heard, in the lesson of the day, St. John's account of the crucifixion, it came to me with a freshness and power that made my heart beat fast. Again I heard the oaths and jests of the soldiers, saw the high priests wagging their wicked gray heads, heard the people yelling "We have no king but Cæsar," was filled with the majesty of that thrilling voice which declared, "For this end was I born, and for this cause came I into the world, that I might bear witness to the Truth," and caught the half supercilious, half-sad enigma put by the Roman Governor, "What is truth?" I can only describe the general effect produced on my mind by the Spanish friar described to WILKIE, when gazing in admiration at Leonardo's "Last Suppers" of Verrucchio, how the picture had so taken possession of his imagination as to make the common events of life seem almost unreal phantoms beside it. The "Passion Play" at Ammergau had much the same effect on my mind:

"It seemed as though *these* were the living men,
And we, the colored shadows on the wall."

RELATIVE BEAUTY OF THE SEXES.—The relative beauty of the sexes is said to differ considerably in different countries. French travelers in England have reported that, as a rule, Englishmen are better-looking specimens of the human race divine than English women. To this opinion our gallantry forbids us to defer. We, however, will state also that these impartial French observers have said that a beautiful English girl is the most lovely and lovable creature among created beings. In this opinion we at once and unreservedly express our entire concurrence. But of the relations between male and female beauty in other countries we can speak more freely. Under the sunny skies of Southern Italy fine figures are much more common among the male than among the female sex. In Northern Italy this is less remarkable. In France this state of things is reversed. There, handsome women are, to handsome men, as one to six or eight. Among the snows and frosts of Russia, too, both in regard to feature and figure, the men are handsomer than the women. Why is this? Is it not because in judging of female beauty our canons of criticism are much more strict than those we apply to the lords of creation?—*Once a Week.*

THE ORIGINAL OF THACKERAY'S NADAB THE IMPROVISATORE.—The death is recorded of Mr. CHARLES SLOMAN, who bore the title of "the only English Improvisatore," and who was the author of the "Maid of Judah," and very many other songs. He may be mentioned here in connection with literature. * * * * But a more noticeable mention of Mr. SLOMAN is that by THACKERAY, in the very first chapter of *The Newcomes*, where we are introduced to "the Cave of Harmony," (EVANS',) and "young NADAB, the Improvisatore;" with whom, and with whose personal rhymes, good Col. NEWCOME was so vastly pleased, that he pressed the singer to "come and dine with me to-morrow at 6. Col. NEWCOME, if you please, Nerot's Hotel, Clifford-street. I am always proud to make the acquaintance of men of genius—and you are one, or my name is not NEWCOME." "Sir, you do me honor," says Mr. NADAB, pulling up his shirt collars; "and perhaps the day will come when the world will do me justice!" The day has come. We may not scruple to follow the lead of Col. NEWCOME, and to confess that there was "genius" in CHARLES SLOMAN, the Improvisatore.—*Once a Week.*

CHARACTER OF THE QUAKERS.—We gladly forego further consideration of the shortcomings of the society, to pay a tribute to its solid worth. If the Friends idolize their ancestors, so do the descendants of the Puritans; if they are superstitious, they are no more so than a majority of sects; if they were pro-slavery, they were less so than most religious denominations. The Quaker coat, it is presumed, covers a multitude of virtues. It is *prima facie* evidence of the honesty of the man who wears it. Our poor-houses, our criminal courts, our rum-shops, our gambling hells, whether in North-street or State-street, would find their occupation gone if they relied upon Friends to furnish them with inmates, or criminals or victims. The private virtues, the simplicity and purity, the uprightness and integrity, of the modern Quakers, command the honor and respect of every community in which they live, and challenge the admiration of society.—"*The Quakers in New-England*," *in September "Old and New."*

WOMAN'S DEPENDANCE ON MAN.—However persistently the epicene theorists of modern times may deny it, it is nevertheless a truth plainly visible in the whole past history of the sexes, that the natural condition of a woman is to find her master in a man. Look in the face of any woman who is in no direct way dependent on a man—and, as certainly as you see the sun in a cloudless sky, you see a woman who is not happy. The want of a master is their great unknown want; the possession of a master is—unconsciously to themselves—the only possible completion of their lives. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, this one primitive instinct is at the bottom of the otherwise inexplicable sacrifice, when we see a woman, of her own free will, throw herself away on a man who is unworthy of her.—*Wilkie Collins.*

THE DARWINIAN THEORY.—Is there nothing in man but bones? Do the skeleton and the viscera make up the entire sum of the human being? What will you say, then, ye blind rhetoricians, about the faculty of intelligence as manifested in the gift of speech? Intelligence and peace—these are really the attributes which constitute man, these are the qualities which make him the most complete being in creation, and the most privileged of God's creatures. Show me an ape that can speak, and then I will agree with you in recognising it as a fact that man is nothing but an improved ape. Show me an ape who can make flint hatchets and arrow-heads—who can light a fire and cook his food, who, in short, can act like an intelligent creature—then, and then only, I am ready to confess that I am nothing more than an ourang-outang revised and corrected!—*Primitive Man. by Louis Figuier.*

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A good deal of first-rate ingenuity is exercised in the art of advertising, and your really gifted advertiser has some of the most important elements of the literary character. He understands human nature, and plays upon its peculiarities with unfailing results to himself, as is clearly shown by the princely fortunes of many a compounder of quack medicines. He knows how to excite curiosity, and when curiosity is excited the attention is engaged, and that is a great point gained. Any one looking over the principal London papers of recent date will find in a conspicuous place on the sheet the words "Oozkaris, (patented,)—simply this and nothing more. What this article is the fortunate patentee does not see fit to divulge until the curiosity of the London public shall be excited to the proper point, when he will probably astonish them with the revelation of a new cure for dyspepsia, or some other of the ills that flesh is heir to.

They have some very curious showers out West, and not altogether of a refreshing character, one would think. The clouds in that section appear to have been prolific of reptiles this hot season. It is only a short time ago that we were told of a smart shower of toads, and now a Utah paper very vividly describes a perfect hailstorm of lizards in the town of Corinne. They were from two to eight inches long, and were found in great numbers in the puddles, and even in tanks and barrels, which they could not have crawled into. Their bodies are said to have been soft and "mushy," of a dull brown color, with bright red spots upon them. "Judge SPICER's cellar" was "literally alive with these singular creatures," although it was "previously dry as powder," and the animals can only live in water. This latter fact, says the paper which relates the story, shows conclusively that they could not have been in the ground, and therefore must have rained down. It admits, however, that the phenomenon was "unexplained by any of our philosophers." This is unfortunate, for the interests of science demand that the origin of these celestial reptiles be explained, but if the philosophers of Corinne are unequal to the task, there can be little hope of a revelation from any other quarter.

Almost every department of business is represented on our sidewalks or perambulating the streets, but thus far we have seen no one peregrinating about with a striped pole soliciting passers-by to have a shave. In this respect London is ahead of us. We have a man who has great dexterity, if the term is applicable, in whittling with his toes, and a very elegant "gent" who will take a boy's head under his arm and polish his teeth in capital style, but in the British metropolis there has lately appeared an itinerant barber-shop where shaves are obtained for a penny apiece. Customers are said to crowd around it with great eagerness, waiting to subject their chins to the lively manipulations of the street Figaro, and great hilarity attends his movements. Such being the case he is really a public blessing, promoting good nature and cleanliness at the same time.

It is not often in these days of many tribunals and voluminous rules of evidence that a Judge resorts to such primitive expedients for deciding controversies as were sometimes used by King SOLOMON, HAROUN AL RASCHID and other worthies of ancient times. In a recent case in Virginia, however, in which the ownership of two ducks was in dispute between two women, each of whom swore with equal emphasis to her property in the said water-fowls, the Judge, jury, officers of the Court and spectators, all adjourned to the farm-yard, where the two birds were for the time being confined with others of the web-footed tribe, and the whole flock was turned loose. Immediately the property in dispute spread its wings, raised its voice, and made off to the premises of the plaintiff with all the celerity that its abbreviated legs would admit of, whereupon the Judge decided the case in her favor, greatly to the satisfaction of all parties except the defendant.

No less a judicial personage than the Lord Mayor of London has been exercising his official severity upon four small boys for selling an illustrated paper which his lordship pronounced to be "obscene in its tendency." Each small boy was fined five shillings, no inconsiderable sum for them, with the alternative of going to prison for three days. No possible fault can be found with the Lord Mayor of London, or any equally worthy official nearer home for dealing severely with these vulgar publications; but it would seem much more worthy of their dignity to aim higher and strike the real offenders, the publishers and printers of the dirty trash. The boys very likely knew nothing of the illegality, possibly nothing of the indecency of the papers, and were tempted by a profit of two pence on each copy sold.

Tobacco and its genial uses get so many hard words in print, and depend so much on private generosity and good feeling for expressions of commendation and kindly recognition, that we are glad to find even an official document speaking well of it. In France the much-abused plant is grown under State supervision, and manufactured by the Government in nearly equal proportions into tobacco, cigars, and snuff. The document alluded to relates to the health of the workmen employed in its preparation, and says that they do not suffer from any diseases which the tobacco could be imagined to occasion. On the contrary, the employes seem to have had an immunity from typhus fever, as at Lyons; from dysentery, as at Morlaix; from military fever, as at Tonneins; and from cholera everywhere. The majority of physicians to the State factories believe employment in the manufacture of tobacco to be instrumental in preventing consumption in the lungs, and they think it may even restore consumptives to health.

The census returns are upsetting many of the calculations of ambitious statisticians in our growing towns. In most cases, in their eagerness to find themselves of increasing importance in the Republic, they have greatly over-estimated their powers of multiplication, but in a few towns the highest hopes of the citizens have been realized. Pottawattomie City, in Kansas, has increased in population 900 per cent. since 1860, and what is most remarkable, the calculations of the citizens respecting this extraordinary growth were entirely correct. At the time of the taking of the last census, the population of this "city" consisted of Mr. JOSEPHUS ELDERGOOD, and since then he has taken unto himself a wife and eight children—hence the remarkable increase. If the citizens of other places would do as well, the growth of the country would be amazing.

Springfield, Mass., has been represented as a paradise by so many visitors, and has withal such an innocent look amid its embowering elms that we are quite shocked at the complaints of the *Republican*, that "it is a common thing at midnight for squads of half drunk youths to range Main-street, slamming signs, tumbling over boxes, yelling—fire! —fire!—not exactly 'fire,' but near enough to make half-asleep people think so—stopping decent people with insults and threats, indulging in oaths and obscenity—and all without the interference of the Police." These promising young men, too, are said to have "social position," and on that account expect immunity from arrest. The young men of the day are certainly improving in their manners.

The head of OWEN, the Denham (England) murderer, has been in the hands of the phrenologists, and their conclusions, though not at all complimentary to his character, would seem greatly to lessen his personal guilt. "Phrenologically viewed," says Prof. DONOVAN, "this is the head of a man in whom the animal organs so far exceeded in size the organs of the moral and reasoning faculties, that nothing but the hardest labor and prevention from immoral seductions could have kept in anything like safety." If, then, a man is not responsible for the configuration of his skull, how is he to be blamed for actions into which he has been driven by an over-development of the cerebellum? He has large "destructiveness" and "acquisitiveness" and small "firmness," "conscientiousness" and "cautiousness," but that is not his fault, and as he cannot be expected, with his lack of virtuous dearee, to impose upon himself the "hardest labor and prevention from immoral seductions," there would appear to be no remedy but for the State to take such characters in hand and keep them in something like safety. The perfect consummation of this phrenological system of philosophy would give us an official phrenologer who should examine the craniums of the rising generation and assign their places in society, giving each the requisite amount of "hard labor and prevention from immoral seductions."

Monsignor CAPEL, who is supposed to be the original of DISRAELI's Monsignor Catesby, and whose name is actually used once in *Lothair*, as if inadvertently, for that of the wily priest, has been expressing his views on the position of woman. His opinions on that subject would be considered as the rankest heresy among some who lay claim to advanced ideas. He even speaks of her as the "weaker sex" "naturally dependent on man," and mentions as her three great characteristics such old-fashioned virtues as "domesticity, humility and purity." The Monsignor is evidently behind the times.

We have heard a good deal of the tyranny of capital and the oppression of the laboring classes, but since the advent of the era of trades-union there have been instances of the tyranny of labor quite as bigoted and insolent as anything recorded in history. A gentleman in Pittsfield, Mass., recently wanted to employ a bricklayer, whose qualifications suited him, and immediately five others in his employ left because the new comer was not a member of the Bricklayers', Masons' and Plasterers' Union. Every right-minded man wishes the working folk all success in redressing their many wrongs and establishing their rights, but such proceedings as this can win for them very few friends, when they most need them, among enlightened and thinking people.

One of the results of the system of easy divorces seems to be that the sundered parties, in some cases at least, remain on a tolerably friendly footing afterward. A man and his wife in Marshall County, Ind., we are told, are taking the best and kindest of care of an invalid lady who was once this same man's wife, long since divorced. There may be a good deal of sad family romance in this case, and there must be an unusually amiable disposition belonging to the present wife. Really, this is a case we ought to know more about; but then, if we did, it might turn out the most common-place affair in the world.

Among the interesting features of the Minnesota State Fair, at Winona, is to be a dog match. Familiar as we are with the depraved propensity of pretended dog-fanciers in this region for instigating these noble animals to give each other sore heads and ragged ears, the first thing suggested to our minds by this announcement is a "dog-fight;" but they are more civilized out there on the border, and find a more rational sport in teaching poor Tray various diverting tricks, probably equally agreeable to himself and to the spectators. A purse of $100 is to be given to the dog "doing the best and most tricks," or rather, we presume, to the owner of the dog, for the magnanimous canine careth not for lucre, except it be his master's put in his charge for safe-keeping.

The condescension of the titled aristocrats of England is very amusing at times. They come down from their lofty elevation and talk with laboring men in quite a patronizing, good-natured style, but never in the manner of ordinary mortals. The Duke of DEVONSHIRE a short time ago was graciously assisted at the opening of a new building for a Working Men's Club and Institute at Barrow-in-Furness, when he actually talked to the sensible working people about beer in the following style: "My experience," he said, "is that some institutions which otherwise had good hope of success had failed from not allowing beer to be drunk in moderation. Of course, there is no doubt that if beer is to be consumed, it must be in the greatest moderation. My impression is that the cause of temperance will be benefited by allowing beer to be drunk—of course, under certain restrictions and in moderation. I think that a single glass now and then is far better than the two, three, or even six glasses, which I am afraid are often taken in certain places, which I need not particularly point out." Very considerate of the noble peer not to wish to deprive the poor man of his favorite beverage. How very gentle his warning that it should be indulged in only in moderation, and very facetious too is his suggestion that the much-to-be-deserved moderation was not uniformly observed. His aristocratic humor was, no doubt, highly appreciated by his auditors as well his generous consideration for their little weaknesses.

A Court in Montgomery County, Penn., has recently spent several days in trying a very peculiar "cow case." It seems that a shrewd dealer in cattle had hit upon the novel device of muzzling his calves to prevent their sucking, so that the udders of the cows might swell and look generous. An agent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, hearing of this proceeding, felt that somehow this must be a case for an exercise of his seal in behalf of the brute creation—whether on account of the hunger of the calves or the discomfort of the cows does not appear—and accordingly brought suit against the cattle-dealer. The case occasioned great excitement among the rural population. A verdict of not guilty was rendered, and the county paid the costs. Meantime nobody thought of prosecuting for fraud, which was the sole object of the muzzling process.

We are not want to consider, when we see the juvenile acrobats and riders at the circus in their feats of agility, what a discipline of cruelty they have passed through in acquiring their skill. It is rare indeed that the history of one of these poor fellows becomes public, but a case lately came to the notice of the Magistrates of Liverpool, in which a young man was summoned for cruelty to a diminutive lad of seven years. The child had been apprenticed to this man to learn the "art of tumbling," and during his practice the poor fellow was thrashed unmercifully with a leather strap until he could twist his body into all sorts of unnatural positions, and go through breakneck performances of all kinds, for the entertainment of civilized people.

The Welsh are about equally noted for their love of garlic, cheese and other strong edibles, and for the periodic exhibitions of their bards. As an evidence that the literary spirit is not dead among them yet, they held what they called the "Rhyl Eisteddfod" a short time ago in London. The chief aim of the "Eisteddfod" is stated to be the "development of native genius and talent, and the advancement of our race in everything that is loyal, good and virtuous." For this very laudable purpose prizes were offered for singing Welsh songs, writing odes, sonas, elegies and essays, making russet and white hose, producing novels on "The Vagrant," and poems on MARTIN LUTHER, and for specimens of Welsh costume, and performances on the harp. If the encouragement of these varied accomplishments do not advance the race in "everything that is loyal, good and virtuous," there can be little hope for the race. One of the prizes was an oak chair, in which the recipient was installed with great solemnity, amid the sound of trumpets, "according to the ancient custom of the Isle of Britain."

Restored Health and Strength of the Sovereign of Great Britain.

From the Lancet.

At a time when war is devastating the fairest countries of Europe, and when the columns of the general Press present us with only too many subjects for painful reflection, it is especially gratifying to find that they also furnish incidental evidence, on which we may rest with entire satisfaction, of the restored health and strength of Her Majesty the Queen. We observe that the Queen traveled on Tuesday from Osborne to Windsor with so little fatigue that she was able not only to hold a Council on Wednesday, but also to start on the same evening for the Highlands, a journey of more than 600 miles, to be performed by eighteen hours of almost uninterrupted railway traveling. All Englishmen will rejoice at such signal proof of Her Majesty's remarkable capacity to sustain both bodily and mental exertion of a very arduous kind, and to undergo fatigue from which many of her subjects would have shrunk with feelings approaching to dismay. If Her Majesty's restored powers and recovered energy had been displayed entirely in her devotion to the cares of State, we might perhaps fear for the permanence of the improvement, and might tremble lest a high sense of duty was prompting her to self-sacrifice which we might afterward have occasion to deplore. But the great value of the evidence to which we point rests upon its being yielded, partly, at least, by exertions from which it would have been possible to refrain; and while we look upon it as being medically complete, we venture to accept it as a happy augury that in future Her Majesty will be more seen by her attached and loyal people.

A TOUR IN IRELAND.

New Route for American Travelers—What to See in Ireland and How to See it—Irish Sport, Irish Scenes and Irish Life.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

You have already observed to your readers that the Continent of Europe, so far as La Belle France and the Fatherland are concerned, is virtually closed for the moment to American travelers; and you have already pointed out, I am glad to notice, that there need not come disappointment, as there are other places outside of the beaten track of European travelers more worthy of note and attention. Let me tell the TIMES' readers how to enjoy a pleasing and profitable tour in Ireland. Instead of landing at Havre, from the steam-ship from America, land at Queenstown and go up the River Lee to Cork. The city itself may not be considered any attraction, but its suburbs, and even its more distant surroundings, surely will be. If you start just now you will reach Ireland in time to purchase trained hunters, and, by so doing obtain a ready road to the kindly hearts of Erin's sporting sons and daughters. If, after a few runs, you prove "straight for your country," as the sporting phrase goes for "being a good horseman," your popularity is secured, and all will henceforward go smoothly with you. You will return to your home impressed most favorably with Hibernians as they appear on their native soil, which, we beg to assure untraveled Americans, is quite another aspect from that which they present at Castle Garden and at Ward's Island. In the soft and moderate climate of Ireland the fiend dyspepsia is unknown. Headache and even heartache are rare, and no one thinks to ask you how you are, as your looks manifest your entire well-being. The usual salutation is, "I am happy to see you looking so well."

Now suppose that you are in Cork, and anxious to see as much and enjoy as much as time and circumstances will admit of. If you can remain over till next Spring, fox hunting, and salmon fishing, and snipe shooting, combined with a glimpse of court life as seen at the Castle, must occupy you; and by purchasing your hunters in the Counties of Cork or Limerick you may traverse the island in safety. The nature of the ground in both these counties is so varied that there literally is nothing left for a horse to learn after he has hunted two or three seasons in either. Other Irish counties have an individuality. Galway is noted for stone walls; Kilkenny for stone fences; both the Meaths for water-cuts and open drains; other districts for heavy double banks; others again for quick-set hedges, and for stone gaps, double or single, as chance may prescribe. But in Cork and Limerick the hunter will, in one short four-mile run, meet all or any of those several descriptions of obstacle. If, however, your time is limited to a few weeks, here is your programme:

Take a carriage and pair, drive to Blarney by the Northern Lee road, visit the old donjon-keep, see the rockelose, which in days gone by was a fairy-hold, and is now a lovely garden; drive under the ancient yews, stand on the brow of Cact Hill, contemplate the lake and recall the days when CROMWELL's conquering armies battered the stout wall of the old square town and only succeeded in loosening one huge block from its gray embattlements. This is the legendary stone; kiss it, and you are sure of success in your mercantile undertakings; salute it twice, and you are invincible in war; embrace it the third time, and you are eloquent as DEMOSTHENES, more persuasive than BURKE, witty as SHERIDAN, and a Cupid, and ought else you may wish to become, when near the ladies. Return to Cork by the Commons road, take the river steamer and go down to Queenstown; there engage a boat and row around the East Ferry, pass under Belvelly Bridge and return to Cork by the Youghal and Queenstown line. Next day start for Killarney, but avoid the railroad, as it is through a very uninteresting country. Hire a carriage and four horses, and go by the old Macroomp road, stopping the first night at Inshagela, the source of the Lee. Next day go to the gap of Dunloe; thence in the evening on to Killarney. Less than one week is not sufficient to see and take in the wondrous miniature beauties of this lovely spot. Turk and Mangerton, the Reeks and MacGillicuddy, O'DONOGHUE's horse and the phantom rider, the purple heather and the green arbutus, in full leaf and fruit. Start from Killarney so as to reach Bantry Bay by the evening, cross the water by moonlight, and if you don't regard it as stupendous as your own Niagara, you will admit that it is such a soft and lovely scene that you will long remember it. Dismiss your post horses at Killarney and depend upon what means of transit the country affords, and in so doing you will secure cheap and pleasant means of travel.

A tidy pony can be hired for the day for a few shillings, and left at the first shebeen house as soon as he is fatigued, and another obt

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, SEPT. 4, 1870.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

THE WAR.

King WILLIAM telegraphed to the Queen, from before Sedan, France, 1:32 P. M., Sept. 2, that a capitulation whereby the army at Sedan became prisoners of war, had just been concluded by Gen. WIMPFEN, instead of McMAHON, who is wounded; and that the Emperor, having no command, surrendered to the King, leaving everything to the Regency at Paris. The King would appoint the residence of NAPOLEON, after an interview with him. A dispatch from Sedan, of Sept. 2, midnight, gives an account of the battle of the 1st, and says the battles of Tuesday and Wednesday both terminated in favor of the Prussians. On the 1st the Germans began the fight at 5 A. M., and, after a desperate resistance, in which a fierce attack of the German infantry on the French centre was repulsed, at 3 P. M. the French line wavered and finally broke, the defeat becoming a rout, in which the Prussians pursued them to Sedan, where they surrounded them. McMAHON was seriously wounded during this last attack. At 2 o'clock, notice was sent to the Emperor, who was at Sedan, to fly, but he was too ill to leave. As the Prussians were preparing to renew the attack on the 2d, Gen. WIMPFEN and other officers appeared with a flag of truce, and surrendered the army and the fortress to the King of Prussia. A letter from the Emperor to the King stating that he desired to surrender himself, not having any command, was presented by Gen. WIMPFEN. Dispatches were received yesterday at the State Department in Washington from Mr. MOTLEY, announcing the surrender of the Emperor to the King of Prussia. Mr. BANCROFT telegraphs from Berlin that the surrender of the Emperor was without prejudice to the Paris Regency. It is supposed the Emperor will be sent under a strong guard to Magdeburg, but his destination is kept a secret. It is reported that on the receipt of the surrender of McMAHON, Marshal BAZAINE and the garrison at Metz capitulated to the Prussian Army. The Prince Imperial is said to have been sent to Chimay, in Belgium, near the frontier.

The dispatches from Paris, dated yesterday, show that the people, if not the authorities, had heard nothing of the latest events at Sedan, and the journals, official and non-official, continued to argue the impossibility of an attack on Paris by the Germans with McMAHON and BAZAINE in their rear, and to assert that these Generals were in positions to renew hostilities yesterday. The *Journal Officiel* of yesterday morning still persisted in representing every event as a success of the Emperor, and nothing was known, or at least nothing published, of the true state of affairs, and the belief in Paris was that McMAHON was acting on the offensive, that on Thursday he destroyed the left of the Prussian Army, obliging the Crown Prince to fall back on the hills of Argonne. In the Corps Legislatif it was announced that BAZAINE had been compelled to fall back to Metz, and McMAHON to Sedan, and that the situation had become "grave." The Government has instituted a committee of scientific men to co-operate with the military authorities in applying the latest discoveries in destructive agencies to the defense of the city. The live cattle have been brought into the city from the Bois de Boulogne, as they were too "much crowded there." The American Legation has established a supplementary bureau at the railway station, to issue passports to Germans leaving for Germany. A Brussels dispatch says Prince NAPOLEON has been deprived of his rank of Prince and Senator by the Regency, because he had refused to return to Paris in obedience of an order from the Empress.

From a Brussels dispatch of the 3d, it appears that Gen. DE FAILLY has been shot, either by command of Gen. McMAHON or by his own soldiers. A Paris dispatch says he was severely dealt with on account of his incapacity. The same dispatch says the French soldiers were killing their officers, many of whom had to fly to Belgium. A dispatch of the 2d says: In a body of 3,000 French soldiers, were a General officer and several members of the Imperial staff, who gave up their swords. A letter from Metz, received in Berlin, represents that since the 18th the French have not been allowed to leave the saddle, and must consequently be demoralized. The army, the wounded and suburban refugees must, it says, aggregate 200,000. BAZAINE hoped McMAHON would relieve them, but the Prussian movements must have destroyed that hope. The letter goes on to relate an incident which directed the Prussians' attention to the movement of McMAHON toward the frontier, and caused the movement northward in pursuit of him. The London *Times* of yesterday devotes an article to showing that McMAHON, by a series of errors, had aggravated his initial error and compromised the last chance to retrieve the fortunes of France, and endeavors to trace the recent movements on the Meuse. It says he was proceeding to the relief of Metz, when he was met and driven back by the Germans, who pursued him so persistently that collisions were inevitable, and the battles of the week ensued, ending, on Thursday, by the French being driven into the fortress at Sedan.

The news of the surrender created a great excitement in London, where the anxiety soon became intense to learn whether the surrender involves a cessation of hostilities and the unresisted occupation of the city. In this country the excitement was intense throughout the length and breadth of the land.

GENERAL EUROPEAN NEWS.

It is stated that the efforts to extricate the Atlantic and Great Western Railroad from the control of Erie are likely to be successful....The crew of the ship *Hansa*, which was crushed by ice on the 16th of October off the coast of Greenland, have just arrived at Copenhagen....The cattle plague has broken out in Prussia....Mlle. NILSSON, VIEUXTEMPS and other prominent musical artists left Liverpool yesterday by the *Cuba*....Count DE PLANAULT DE LA BILLARDERIE, the Grand Chancellor of the Legion of Honor, died at Paris on Friday.

GENERAL.

A further hearing in the case of BURTON, the Newburg murderer, has been postponed until Friday next.

A stage-coach from Tucson to Santa Fé was captured and burned by the Indians near Fort Bowie, in Arizona, a few days ago, and JACK COLLINS, the conductor, his driver, and two soldiers who were acting as an escort, were killed.

The Radical Republicans of Missouri held a Convention at Jefferson City on Friday, and put a ticket in nomination headed with the name of JOSEPH McCLURG for Governor. The so-called Liberal Republicans nominated a separate ticket with B. GRATZ BROWN for Governor.

The Grand Lodge of Good Templars of Connecticut, at a meeting held in Hartford, on Friday, favored the formation of a new political party, whose object should be to secure the passage and enforcement of Prohibitory laws.

A game of base-ball was played yesterday by the Olympic Club, of Washington, and the Forest City, of Cleveland, in which the latter won by a score of 26 to 12.

It is reported from Canada that the claims for losses by Fenian raids will be put on the same footing as the *Alabama* claims.

GEO. O. CARPENTER, a prominent citizen of East Providence, R. I., committed suicide yesterday by drowning.

The application for the arrest of Gov. HOLDEN, of North Carolina, has been refused.

Hartford, Conn., has but three weeks' supply of water in its reservoir, and will have to resort to pumping from the Connecticut River unless relief comes from the clouds very soon.

A fire occurred at Damariscotta Mills, Me., on Friday night, involving a loss of about $6,000.

It is now reported that President GRANT will not attend the Massachusetts militia muster and New-England Fair.

A rowing match was witnessed between the Mutual Boat Club, of Albany, and the Nassau Club, of this City, yesterday, on the Hudson River, the distance three miles. It was won by the former Club by about three boats' lengths, in 19 minutes 40 seconds.

An inquest in the case of JOHN CASHY, who was shot on Monday night, was held by Coroner FLYNN yesterday, and the jury returned a verdict that he came to his death by a pistol-shot, fired by THOS. McCORMACK, in self-defense.

A dastardly outrage occurred in Sackett-street, Brooklyn, early yesterday morning. Three drunken ruffians attacked, without provocation, a party of Germans, who were stading in front of their owa house, firing several shots at them, and dangerously wounding one of the number.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee of the German Patriotic Aid Society, last evening, it was resolved to hold a public meeting of German citizens to celebrate the great victory of their countrymen.

The Collapse of the Empire.

The capitulation of Marshal McMAHON's army, and the compulsory surrender of NAPOLEON III. to the King of Prussia, must be classed among the events which change the destinies of nations as well as of thrones. It marks a new epoch in the history of France. One great defeat in the battle-field killed the First Empire, and now, after an interval of fifty-five years, the Second Empire falls amid the wreck of a proud and gallant army. The hand of fate has repeated the stroke which once already in this century placed France at the disposal of foreign conquerors. NAPOLEON I., flying in despair from the carnage of Waterloo, does not make a more dramatic figure in history than the spectacle of NAPOLEON III., courting death on the battle-field, and then giving himself up to the enemy. Posterity alone will be able to estimate the consequences of an event like this. We live too near to it to measure its importance. In all human probability, the future history of Europe will take a new course from this very day.

Never was greater heroism displayed than that which distinguished the unfortunate French troops under McMAHON. They have now been incessantly fighting for upward of three weeks, and their courage is worthy of the most splendid soldiers France ever sent into the field. In these last engagements they fought against fearful odds, and with almost every conceivable circumstance adverse to them. It will be easy to heap reproaches and condemnation upon McMAHON, for when did ever a defeated General receive generous treatment? But impartial history will probably record that he was a brave and noble officer, and that he failed simply because he could not accomplish miracles. There are Germans, let us hope, who in this hour of supreme triumph will not be incapable of casting one sympathizing thought on the heroic soldier who now lies wounded and broken-hearted at Sedan. The victorious can afford to be magnanimous. Perhaps, even, there are some who, with all their hatred of NAPOLEON, will think with a softened spirit on the sorrows of the wife and mother who had to hear yesterday that her husband was a prisoner, and her son a fugitive. She is the wife of NAPOLEON, but she is a woman, and it would be a revolting act to exult over her bitter anguish.

What will become of France now no man can tell. It is evident that the fatal news was withheld from the people yesterday, by the Ministry—an act of folly which almost resembles a crime. There was not a moment to be lost, and it was the solemn duty of Count PALIKAO and his colleagues to inform the people immediately of the worst. Whatever may be the counsels which prevail at the moment, there can be no question as to the course which France ought to pursue. The war ought to end at once. The French people must be content to make the best terms they can. They are in no condition now to continue a struggle on the scale which the overwhelming power of Germany would render necessary. A Republic may be declared within four-and-twenty hours, but it will come too late to change the fortunes of the war. The stars in their courses fight against France. Everything now depends upon the nature of the proposals which Germany is willing to submit as the basis of negotiations for peace. We do not believe that any third Power will attempt to interfere with Germany in this momentous settlement. She stands today virtually mistress of Europe. For her, too, the Republic will come in time—but the popularity of the reigning King, covered as he is with the glories of the war, may postpone the arrival of this event. It will be a happy circumstance if we are able to record in a few days that the French people have accepted the decree which has gone against them, and declined to sacrifice any more of their noble troops in an unequal struggle.

Berlin and Paris.

Yesterday the capital of Prussia held high holiday. Berlin proper, Köln old and new, and all the other sections that go to make up the eleven precincts of the city of the HOHENZOLLERNS, went mad with joy. Along the broad expanse of *Unter der Linden* the sharp-witted, humorous Berliners forgot for the moment the play of caustic retort and satirical badinage, and gave themselves up to the delirious intoxication of patriotic triumph. Passionately fond of music, they had never better reason to chant the songs of fatherland, and all along the quadruple row of branching limes the air was vocal with melody as the close-linked crowd kept moving hither and thither, under the joyous *abandon* of news of victory. Now the swarming thousands congregated in front of the Royal Palace at the one extremity of the broad avenue, and with enthusiastic cheers greeted the Queen, the wife, and the mother, who remains the visible symbol of a Germany now one and indivisible. Again they halt, midway under the lime-trees, and cover the statue of the great FREDERICK with the victorious Prussian tri-color, till the mounted conqueror of Silesia, raised there by the cunning hands of RAUCH, seems to smile grimly at the triumph of the ideas that received their first great impress from his iron will. Then again the multitude sweeps along to where the Gate of Brandenburg closes the perspective of the lindens, and hail the statue of victory with the car and the four fiery steeds as an emblem worthy to stand over the city forever. Time was when the gate had lost its pedestal, when Jena shattered the very foundations of the State, and the soldiers of the First Empire sang and caroused under these very limes. But Sedan is more than revenge for much that the past had already compensated for, and the proud Paris which arrogated the possession of the Victory of the Gate of Brandenburg, and only returned it when the soldiers of BLUCHER went to fetch it, is now likely to see once more the Brandenburgers within her gates, together with many more who never dreamed of being leagued with Prussia to strike for fatherland. Here and there, perhaps, from a half-darkened window, peers the sad face of a widow, or a mother, who mourn some who have fallen among the hills of the Moselle; but even here the joyous fervor will penetrate and the crowning victory, help to blunt the hopeless sorrow.

When the city on the Spree was celebrating victory, the city on the Seine was still unconscious of defeat. A dull and troubled consciousness of coming disaster may have brooded like a thunder-cloud over the expectant populace of Paris. For several days they had listened to the voice of reviving hope and confidence; victory seemed once more about to alight on their banners, and the profanation of 1815 might still be arrested from the capital of France. But for thirty-six hours there had been no intelligence from the Meuse, and as the hours sped a murmur, dull and ominous, must have arisen to demand something more than the vague generalities and journalistic speculations that alone were forthcoming. A people in the agony of a national life-struggle can no more be temporized with than a tiger at bay. Then, if ever, a populace becomes grave and determined, and must know the truth, let it be ever so fatal. The ignorance of Paris must now, therefore, be at an end. The latest Ministry of the Empire may be already swept away in a useless formula, TROCHU may be dictator, and a knot of bold and determined men may be formed into a Directory. Or, the Emperor, in captivity and sickness, may have awakened a lingering esteem that will secure respect to the power of the Regent and the servants of the dynasty. History has never moved with strides more gigantic than she has done during the six weeks just closed, and behind the encircling walls and bristling cannon of Paris there may at this moment be transacting a more momentous drama than has been seen there since the *coup d'état* of 1851, and a more imposing one than has been witnessed since the head of a king went down as the gage of battle to a confederation of kings. What will they say in Paris? is today in every one's mouth, while the answer is being flashed across to serve for to-morrow's admiration or blame.

The Germans and the Liquor Law.

One of the resolutions adopted by the German Republican Central Committee, for the information of the Saratoga Convention, correctly expresses the position of our German citizens, irrespective of party, in reference to the Liquor law:

"All preventive laws enacted against possible misuse for the benefit of public morals, which have their source in unpublished action, defeat their purpose, and are in direct contradiction with the natural rights of the people, and decrease the public respect for the law."

The principle thus affirmed applies with the greatest force to the plan of prohibition, which is made the basis of distinct party action in Massachusetts and in this State. The prohibitory principle is essentially intolerant. It makes one man the judge of another in matters concerning which their right to form opinions is equal. The denial of a man's right to buy liquor for his own use—for that is what prohibition amounts to—would have its logical counterpart in the denial of a man's right to abstain from liquor. One would not be more absurd than the other. In each case the question involved is one of taste and morals at a stage which takes it out of the proper range of law. Abstract ethics are outside the scope of legislation, and prohibition, which deals with an abstract moral proposition, raises an antagonism which extends to the ethical idea as well as to the law designed to give it effect.

The New-York Liquor law, as originally enforced, was prohibition on a small scale. It regulated the liquor traffic six days of the week; on the seventh it forbade the traffic altogether. The means employed to enforce the law brought it into contempt. It became a pretext for an odious espionage,—for the exercise of arbitrary authority. It was intolerant and intolerable. Its stringent provisions have since been somewhat relaxed, offensive methods of giving it effect have been to some extent discarded; but sufficient remains to constitute a grievance which enters into the present campaign. The Germans are the aggrieved parties; the law infringes tastes and habits which they are not willing to abandon, and which they may be allowed to gratify without endangering the peace of the community.

The Liquor law which the people generally can respect will be a law discriminating between these drinking-places, which experience has proved to be hostile to order, and those which have been found compatible with it. Prohibition allows no distinction, and is in consequence inadmissible. The New-York law, though in its application partially prohibitory, purported only to regulate the traffic. Now regulation implies discrimination; it rejects the essential idea of prohibition; and so reduces the question to one of practice, not of abstract morals. At this point the demand of the Germans comes in. They say that the liberty they seek is reconcilable with the liberty of others—that the facilities they desire may be conceded without endangering order or law. With whisky shops and whisky drinkers we know the case is different. There is need for regulating them more rigidly. On the other hand, in the German mind, liberty and license are not convertible terms, and there is propriety in the proposal so to amend the Liquor law that this fact shall be practically acknowledged. Let the whole traffic be regulated. But let care be taken lest, under the pretense of protecting public morals, we make war upon tastes and enjoyments whose gratification, reasonably guarded, involves no peril to morals or religion.

The Republican managers cannot escape this question if they would. At the last election the Democrats played with it for political effect, and forgot their pledges when the voting was over. Treachery like that cannot be practised more than once. It will be the duty of the Saratoga Convention to meet the question, and determine the course of the Republican party in regard to it. Hypocrisy will not serve the occasion. There must be frank and liberal action, or when election day comes the Germans will try to take care of themselves in their own way.

A Second Koniggratz.

The defeat of McMAHON's division by the Crown Prince, and his subsequent surrender, completes the analogy hitherto traceable between the Prussian campaign against Austria, of 1866, and that against France in 1870. The general outlines of this analogy are tolerably familiar to all who recall the great struggle for Prussian supremacy but four short years ago. The expressed intention of the Austrian General, BENEDEK, to assume the offensive by the invasion of Prussian territory; the untoreseen manner in which he was compelled to stand on the defensive, by the enemy's rapid and masterly occupation of Saxony; the blind fatuity which led him to neglect a proper system of patrols and reconnoissances; the reported disorderly conduct of the Austrian troops in the way of plunder, so unfavorably contrasting with the strict discipline of Prussia;—these and numberless other details similar in their nature, have found an equally fatal imitation upon the banks of the Seine and of the Meuse, and the record of Austria's humiliation was daily recalled to mind as we perused the communications from the seat of war. The words used by Capt. HOZIER, the historian of the "Seven Weeks War," in summing up the characteristics of the opposing forces in 1866, were not merely descriptive but prophetic. They thoroughly applied to the state of affairs developed in this later and yet more important struggle, in which the prize is not merely the dictatorship of Europe. "The Prussian system," says Capt. HOZIER, "never failed, never allowed a surprise. The Austrians were repeatedly surprised and taken unprepared." For Austrians read "French," and the campaign of 1870 might almost be described in identical words. Ominously enough, too, the historian adds that "the outpost system of Austria, during the war of 1859, merited the approval of the Emperor of the French, and was by him pointed out to his own army as a model of superiority." But too sadly for France has the Austrian "model" been followed; and the ambitious ruler, whose approval was thought high praise but four short years ago, is now lying sick and disgraced, at the mercy of an enemy he provoked.

The position of the opposing forces at the great battle fought on Tuesday would seem to bear no small resemblance to that of the Austrian and Prussian forces at Königgrätz, the most decisive engagement of the late war. Field-Marshal BENEDEK, compelled by the capture of Gritschen and defeat of Count CLAM GALLAS, by Prince FREDERICK CHARLES, to abandon his design of holding the Upper Elbe, and prevent its passage by the Army of Silesia, was forced to retire upon Königgrätz, with the Elbe in his rear. McMAHON lay in a similar position as regarded Beaumont and the Meuse. Three Prussian armies, acting on the aggressive, were before BENEDEK, his only safety in case of defeat being a retreat across the river, and a similar alternative was McMAHON'S. With the history of BENEDEK'S defeat students of contemporary military history are sufficiently acquainted. How the army of Prince FREDERICK WILLIAM gave battle to the Austrian centre, ignorant as to whether the Crown Prince with the "Army of Silesia" had been delayed or was engaged; how victory seemed at one time certain to the Hapsburg troops; how the twelve battalions of the Prussian Guards seized and held against enormous odds the key of the position; and how the Austrians, with a gallantry never outdone, retreated slowly almost in review order, was graphically described in the special correspondence of the day, and is well narrated in more pretentious works. The advance of the Crown Prince upon McMAHON'S position at Beaumont is not altogether unlike that of Prince FREDERICK CHARLES at Königgrätz, though the support of the flanking armies was, in the former case, neither needed nor given.

We expressed the belief, when the news of the battles first reached us, that McMAHON was crushed, and the strategic value of the Prussian victory which compelled his retreat could scarcely be over-estimated. Cut off from BAZAINE, who was to the last unable to leave Metz, and deprived of the reinforcements said to be advancing by way of Epernay, McMAHON was necessarily powerless. The fortune of the battle of Sedan will hereafter take rank as the most disastrous to the French arms since Waterloo.

Skaggs and the Gallows.

What has been called "the resuscitation horror," consisting of the half-hanging of a murderer named SKAGGS, at Bloomfield, Mo., in presence of a great crowd, including women and children, and subsequent attempts of the doctors to resuscitate him, by the aid of a galvanic battery, under protest from the Sheriff, is probably as shocking an occurrence as ever took place in a civilized country, under the name of a judicial proceeding. Barring the attempts at resuscitation, however, it is not worse than scores of the executions which take place all over the country every year. The scenes round the scaffold are frequently in the highest degree revolting. The crowd, far from being impressed by the solemnity of the occasion, come to it as to a play, for entertainment, and like to have it long drawn out to compensate them for their long ride. The prisoner is accordingly encouraged to make his preparations as tedious as possible. Not unfrequently he delivers a rambling and incoherent discourse, in which he gives a sketch of his own life, ascribes his crime to "bad company" and early Sabbath-breaking, or else pleads total innocence, explains how he came to be in his present position, often severely castigating the witnesses for the prosecution, or even the Judges or Governor—the whole intermixed with scraps of prayers, or hymns and Scriptural phrases. Executions have occurred within the last two years at which the culprits were allowed to continue in this strain for an hour or two, their faculties evidently disordered by the contemplation of their fate, and their sayings destitute of all point or purpose, and listened to by the crowd in just the same spirit in which they would watch a prize-fight.

After this there often comes a scene of real horror, owing to the unskillfulness or nervousness of the Sheriff. The rope, as in this Skaggs case in Missouri, is improperly put on, and the man dies by inches; or it is too long, and lets his feet to the ground, and he has to be hauled up again; or it is too short, and the fall being insufficient to strangle him, the bystanders are permitted to give a friendly pull to his legs; or it breaks altogether, and he comes tumbling to the ground, and is made to taste the bitterness of death twice over, by having to wait for a new halter. In the Skaggs case the climax was capped by a quarrel between the doctors and the Sheriff over the body. The doctors maintained that once the criminal was cut down, the Sheriff was *functus officio*, and the body became a fair subject for any experiment the men of science might choose to make upon it; while the Sheriff maintained that this was an unworthy quibble on the part of the physiologists; that, according both to the intent and spirit of the law, he was bound to see that the culprit was hanged till he was dead, and that if they succeeded in resuscitating him it would be his duty to see that he was executed over again, and to save himself from this odious necessity, he gave several signs of a desire to drive the doctors from the body *vi et armis*. Ultimately they carried their point, and continued their experiments, but unsuccessfully, for fifteen or sixteen hours.

Now there is nobody, however firm a believer in the necessity of capital punishment, who imagines that capital punishment inflicted in this way—that is, clumsily, and in the presence of crowds containing women and children, and protracted so long as to lose all appearance of a penalty in the eyes of the spectators, can do anything but lower the popular respect for human life. Protracted executions—that is, executions in which the hanging and the preparations for hanging last a long time under the eyes of the crowd—are nothing better than public torture, and public torture of criminals is always debasing and brutalizing. The one use of public executions is to satisfy people that the criminal has really suffered the penalty of the law, and the shorter the space of time occupied in affording this evidence the better. It is a matter of familiar experience that the longer the ceremony lasts, the more it loses for the spectators the character of a well-merited retribution, and the more the criminal becomes an object of sympathy, and his position that of a hero in a drama.

Nothing contributes more to the recurrence of these disgusting scandals than the amount of discretion as to the details of executions which the United States and the States leave to Marshals and Sheriffs. These officials are of course constantly changing, and have, therefore, rarely any experience as to the proper manner of conducting executions, and, in addition to this, they are not always persons of much education, or tact, or discretion, and they become, in the present condition of our politics, rather less so than ever. It is not many years since the Marshal in this City made the execution of a pirate down the Bay on Bedloe's Island a kind of picnic for our principal roughs, most of them his own old friends and companions. The fact is that public decency, to say nothing of higher interests, requires that every Legislature should lay down the minutest regulations as to the mode of carrying out capital sentences. Nothing should be left to the Sheriff's discretion or judgment. The form and height of the gallows, the length and thickness of the rope, the number of spectators, the place, and length of the ceremony from the time of the prisoner's leaving his cell, should be rigidly prescribed and no departure from the rules permitted. Women and children, too, should be excluded from the scene. Such spectacles simply brutalize them, or else overstrain their nerves. It ought not to be forgotten that in these days of newspapers, the old reason for making executions public has passed away. They convey their warning through the Press far more effectually than they formerly conveyed it through the testimony of a multitude of eye-witnesses.

On the 27th of July NAPOLEON III. left Paris for the seat of war; and surrendered on the 2d of September, thirty-eight days afterward. In this short space of time, of two armies numbering more than 150,000 men each, completely equipped and commanded by the best Generals of France, one was captured outright, and the other was shut up in a fortress—a prisoner, who has now also surrendered. In 1814, NAPOLEON I. went to Chalons on the 25th of January to confront two armies which were already in his dominions; Paris capitulated on the 29th of March. To oppose two hundred thousand men in the field and fifty thousand reserves he could muster at first only eighty-seven thousand troops, though he received about thirty thousand or forty thousand during the campaign. In all the battles he had odds of nine to five, and worse, even reaching three to one against him; when the odds sank to fifteen Germans pitted against seven Frenchmen, SCHWARZENBERG thought it imprudent to risk a battle. Yet with all this inferiority, with soldiers wearied with previous fighting, and a country exhausted with many wars, he maintained his ground for sixty-four days, and was still unconquered when Paris capitulated to some of the surplus troops of his enemies. In 1870 France, perfectly fresh, prosperous and eager, is unable to fight as she fought fifty-six years ago, when in a condition of great weakness. Evidently the fault here lies with those in whose hands she has placed her destinies; who forbad her people the use of fire-arms except in war; who selected for her army a faulty weapon, and who have managed her resources so badly that the raw recruits, flocking to defend Paris, drill with old muskets in their hands.

One of the Paris comic papers illustrated the Emperor's plan of campaign by a picture showing a zouave and a sailor tossing a Prussian soldier on a sheet, represented by the map of Europe. The idea was not bad, but the result shows that the French did not calculate the resisting powers of the Prussian. At his very first fall the zouave was crushed out of all shape, and the sailor has been left high and dry, with nothing in his hands. It is very dangerous to caricature your foe before the struggle begins.

It is a curious fact that the late lamented PREVOST PARADOL should have been a chief collaborateur in a romance whose catastrophe prefigured his own sad destiny. The story was published some years ago in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and the concluding scene was the suicide of the hero by a pistol bullet on his being appointed French Ambassador to Russia. It is an interesting psychological inquiry whether this idea, lurking in M. PARADOL'S brain, and rising into intensity at a moment of aberration, did not occasion his self-destruction. There are numerous instances on record of homicides committed under similar circumstances, but fewer, we believe, of suicide. We may add that the story we refer to was not acknowledged by M. PARADOL; it was, however, traced to him by means of a certain quotation from his favorite author, LUCRETIUS, in the context, and he never afterward denied the principal authorship of the tale.

How the staunch Democrats of Michigan must have torn their hair when they read the following proposition in the platform of the party, as adopted by the State Convention at Detroit on Wednesday:

"That the best financial policy for the times is honesty and frugality—honesty in the application of the public money for the proper purposes, and a rigid frugality in its expenditure."

As this statement of "the best financial policy" exactly expresses Republican practice under Gen. GRANT'S Administration, what significance are we to attach to its appearance in a Democratic platform? Has some mischievous Republican BOODLERIZED the Democracy, and cheated them into an indorsement of the Republican policy? Or are the managing Democrats of Michigan preparing to "bolt," and to give their support to the Republican ticket? Or do these managers really believe that they can create a feeling in favor of the Democracy by appropriating a Republican idea?

One of those interesting cases known as "actions for a breach of promise of marriage," lately came up before the Sheriff's Court at Leeds, England, which was even more diverting than such actions usually are. The plaintiff, who sought for a pecuniary poultice for her lacerated feelings, was one Mrs. CROSBY, who had been a widow twenty years. The defendant who had been guilty of trifling with her by no means untried affections, was a retired and respectable miller named STEPHENSON, whose wife had died some years before. It appears that he had been indiscreet enough to give Mrs. CROSBY his deceased wife's dresses, with the mysterious remark that he knew of no one who had a better right to them. This was a great point against him on the trial. On another occasion, meeting her at the house of a friend after an absence of some time, he rushed up to her "with great enthusiasm and delight," clasped her in his arms, and kissed her, certainly a very dangerous thing to do in the case of a widow of fifty-four. He had also written to her, addressing her in very endearing terms. Whether he made use of the expression, "Chops and tomato sauce," is not stated, and we are left altogether in the dark with regard to the endearing terms. Not satisfied with these atrocious proceedings, the heartless reprobate actually allowed the widow to have a wedding cake prepared, with all its combination of expensive and indigestible ingredients, in anticipation of the second happiest day of her life; and then becoming terrified at the length to which he had gone, beat a hasty retreat. Notwithstanding the argument of counsel that she had not lost much in losing a "whacky old miller," the jury were of a compassionate nature, having, no doubt, families of their own to be protected against these heartless Stephensons. They therefore administered consolation to the lady, and condemnation to the miller, by a verdict for $250 damages.

The publishing-house of ALTON, Leipsic, advertises as forthcoming a book with the curious title, *Remarkable Prophecy of the Universal War and the End of the World, in the Year of our Lord 1870, and Sequence*. It is not strange that a notion gravely entertained by many in the Western as well as in the Eastern world, should find expression in a printed volume. That, however, which is notable, if not surprising, is that the announcement of this momentous prediction should follow with such suspicious promptness events that supply its strongest color. Mr. MILLER was bolder than this, and did not wait for corroborative occurrence to strengthen his position. The historico-Biblical hypotheses that made out LOUIS NAPOLEON to be the great latter-day and successful "Adversary," have been, we may observe, sadly exploded by recent experience. The unhappy man does not look a formidable adversary now, either for Germany or the rest of Christendom.

AMUSEMENTS.

The Week—Shakespeare at Niblo's.

The production of "True as Steel" at Niblo's on Monday evening gave being to the single first night of the week. Mr. SCHONBERG'S clever adaptation of a work exacting for its acceptance a performance as "romantic" as its story was, only intended to have six evenings' existence in this City, and was withdrawn after the two representations of yesterday. No novelty refreshed the bills at the other houses. At the Olympic Theatre, however, a good deal of new attractiveness was infused into "Little Faust" by the singing of Mrs. J. S. OATES, which had not been heard since the earliest rehearsal of HEXIE'S opera. "Frits" drew large audiences to Wallack's, and Mr. JEFFERSON proved an equally valuable tenant at Booth's. To-morrow, we see by the announcements, is to be a day of greater interest than the habitual Summer Monday. Besides the Shakespearean revival at Niblo's, a new play by Mr. TOM TAYLOR is to be brought out at Wood's Museum. The title of the work is "Twixt Axe and Crown." It graces the placards of the Queen's Theatre in London, at this date, for almost the two hundredth time. We do not predict for the drama an equal longevity here, for Mrs. ROUSBY, an actress of decided talent and personal attractiveness, won for it a large share of its vitality in England; but we are glad to see that the company engaged to perform in it is quite a strong one, so that no fears need be had of a failure on account of the acting. Mrs. SCOTT-SIDDONS will represent *Queen Elizabeth*.

JULIUS CÆSAR AT NIBLO'S.

Union is not always the sign of strength, the popular aphorism to the contrary notwithstanding, but there is promise of a good performance of SHAKESPEARE'S "Julius Cæsar" in the cast offered at Niblo's Garden for to-morrow evening. Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY, an English tragedian of repute, is to play *Mark Antony*, Messrs. E. L. DAVENPORT and LAWRENCE BARRETT *Brutus* and *Cassius*, Mr. MARK SMITH *Casca*, Mr. F. C. BANGS *Julius Cæsar*, Mme. PONISI *Portia*, and Miss VIRGINIA BUCHANAN *Calphurnia*. So far as we can judge, the performance should be one of unusual excellence, and a Shakespearean play well acted is so rare a treat that it can hardly fail to be very attractive. It is not easy to imagine that young, comely and fresh-looking artist, Mr. BANGS, looking the bald and attenuated Roman conqueror; but we have no doubt he will do his best to that end. Mr. BARRETT is said to excel in *Cassius*, and *Brutus* is thought one of Mr. DAVENPORT'S best parts. Mr. WALTER MONTGOMERY is a stranger here, but good report has preceded him, and we anticipate pleasure in witnessing his performances. Mr. MARK SMITH will be welcomed home with heartiness in *Casca*, and the ladies of the play are well suited to their parts. We learn that other Shakespearean pieces are in rehearsal at Niblo's, and that they will be offered with casts of equal strength to that of "Julius Cæsar."

Domestic Notes.

Wednesday afternoon, Mr. C. T. PARSLOW will benefit by a special performance at Wallack's....Mme. VIARDI MARTI, a prima donna soprano, who has sung with great success in Constantinople, in Alexandria, and, more recently, in Brussels, is now in this City, and likely to be heard in opera this Winter....The "Grand English Opera Combination," with Mrs. CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD as directress of the operas, and C. D. HESS & Co., as managing directors, will occupy Niblo's Theatre for three weeks, commencing on Oct. 24. The artists are Mrs. Bernard, Miss Heron, Mrs. Seguin, Mrs. Bowler, Miss Fannie Goodwin, and Messrs. Castle, Bowler, Campbell, Dayton, Seguin, Lawrence, Arthur Howell and John Chatterson. The production of BRIERTON'S "Rip Van Winkle," which were we believe, has had a twenty years' sleep besides the forty years' rest between two of the acts....To-morrow Mr. EDWIN BOOTH begins an engagement at McVicker's Theatre, in Chicago....The Lydia Thompson Troupe were last week at the Troy Opera-house....Miss McCULLOCH is now visiting Abbeville, in South Carolina....Mr. THEODORE HAMILTON will act in "Enoch Arden," at Newark, to-morrow....To-morrow week Mr. WYNDHAM and Miss MOORE will act at the Buffalo Academy of Music....Miss JENNIE KIMBALL is "prima donna" of the "variety troupe" at the Buffalo Opera-house....Mr. EFE HORN is in Indianapolis....Mr. THEODORE THOMAS announces a series of orchestral concerts at the Boston Music Hall, to begin Oct. 4, and to be ten in number. Miss MEHLIG will be the pianist....LEFFINGWELL is at the Adelphi, in Boston...."The Flying Scud" was the play at the Walnut-street Theatre last week....BETTY RIEL is dancing at the Howard Athenæum, in Boston....The KIMBALLS dance in New-Haven to-morrow and Tuesday evenings....LINCOLN was Wednesday in Springfield, Mass....DAN BRYANT will visit Poughkeepsie to-morrow evening....The Winting Opera-house, in Syracuse, is rapidly approaching completion....The new minstrel hall in Philadelphia, the Arch-street Opera-house, has been opened to the public....Miss IDA VERNON acts this season, in Richmond, Va....Miss LAURA KEENE has made arrangements by which Mr. EDWIN FORREST, Mme. RISTORI, and numerous artists of less prominence, will visit Savannah and other Southern cities, this season....Miss CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG is seeing to the erection of a Swiss cottage in New-Hartford, about 300 feet above the Farmington River....Mr. A. H. DAVENPORT is in town, much benefited by a prolonged professional tour....A number of German citizens intend erecting a German theatre on the east side of Union-square....A dispatch received here, yesterday, announces the departure by the *Cuba* from Liverpool of Mlle. NILSSON, of Mlle. CARL, and of MM. VERGNET, VIEUXTEMPS and WEHLI....The dramatization of "Monte Cristo" by Mr. FECHTER, to be produced at the Globe Theatre, in Boston, is to have the distribution of parts following: *Edmond Dantes*, Mr. Charles Fechter; *Noirtier*, Mr. J. W. Wallack; *Albert de Morcerf*, Mrs. F. S. Chanfrau; *Villefort*, Mr. C. H. Vandenhoff; *Fernande*, Mr. Frank Roche; *Danglars*, Mr. G. H. Griffiths; *Caderousse*, Mr. Charles Leclercq; *Abbe Faria*, Mr. W. J. Le Moyne; *Morel*, Mr. H. F. Daly; *Old Dantes*, Mr. C. Stedman; *Mercedes*, Miss Carlotta Leclercq; *Carconte*, Mrs. Melinda Jones; *Mlle. Danglars*, Miss Ida Sav

that telling quality we are entitled to expect from a modern dramatist of Mr. TOM TAYLOR's experience. The only drawback to all this delicacy is that in some of the scenes, the action of the drama is delayed by unnecessarily long speeches; but as the author has himself had the opportunity of observing the effect from the front of the house, he will doubtless have noted, by the edifying inattention of the audience, where the pruning knife (not to say, with Puff in the *Critic*, the scissors) is needed. The defect, therefore, a defect which can obviously be easily cured; and, this done, we have no doubt the piece will become so popular that the management will regret that it cannot be retained on the stage of the Prince's Theatre longer than up to the close of next week. It is certainly a play which any Manchester theatre-goer would not, upon pain of missing a treat, fail to see." The London *Times* remarks: "Our most eminent 'readers' are disappearing in quick succession. On the 27th inst. Miss GLYN (Mrs. E. S. DALLAS) will depart in the *Russia* for New-York, thus commencing a tour which will probably comprise the principal towns of America and Australia. Of the high merits of this accomplished lady as an interpreter of SHAKESPEARE on the platform it is unnecessary to speak, known as they are in the capital and in the provinces. As, however, she has not appeared for some time on the London stage, it may be as well to remind the New World or the worlds she is about to visit that she is not only a "reader," but an actress of great qualities, and that two characters belonging to the highest department of histrionic art, have become exclusively her own by the mere force of her genius. If the Americans and Australians, finding Miss GLYN among them, do not see "Anthony and Cleopatra" and the "Duchess of Malfy" acted in a theatre, they will miss an opportunity which may not again occur.... Only five theatres at the west end of London now remain open. The Haymarket perseveres with "The Overland Route" and "Atalanta;" the Queen's with "'Twixt Ax and Crown;" the Olympic with "Little Emily" and "Undine;" the Strand with "Kind to a Fault" and "Pilgrim of Love," and the Vaudeville with "The Two Roses" and "Don Carlos." The Standard continues for a third week the Adelphi drama, "Put Yourself in His Place." Mr. and Mrs. GERMAN REED have closed the Gallery of Illustration, but promise to reappear in November. The Gaiety Theatre is announced to reopen at once.... Mr. H. F. CHORLEY is soon to publish a biography of ROSSINI.... The papers advise us that in the London Bankruptcy Court, Mr. W. H. SWANBOROUGH, described as of No. 2 Earl's-court-road, Kensington, theatrical manager, petitioned the Court for liquidation of his affairs under the arrangement clauses of the act, the liabilities being about £1,600, and assets expected to produce 6s. in the pound. An interim injunction had been granted on a former day restraining proceedings by creditors, and the Court was now asked to continue the injunction. Mr. BOWEN MAY represented Mr. T. W. ROBERTSON, author, who had been put to an expense of £22 in an action which he had brought for the recovery of £41. He asked that the cost of the proceedings should be provided for. His Honor said that the cost might be added to the judgment, and the creditors would be at liberty to prove for the amount, but he could not order payment of costs either by the debtor or out of the estate. The injunction was enlarged until further order.... A new difficulty has arisen, further to prepare the minds of the managers of Parisian theatres. All the firemen of the various theatres have been taken for active service, and the theatres are, in consequence, deprived of the safeguard afforded by their presence. Many houses have been closed in consequence.... M. THEODORE BARRIERE has read to the actors of the Palais Royal his new comedy, "Les Cris du Cœur." MM. GEOFFROY, LIRETTIER, PRESTON, LASOUCHE and HYACINTHE, with Mesdames BERTAUD, BARON and MONTROUGE are cast for the principal characters.... M. LESUEUR will make his debut at the Variétés in a new drama by M. VARLOO, "Les Peaux Rouges de Saint Quentin." At the same house "Un Brosseur de la Mobile au Camp de Châlons" is to be produced. At the Gaîté, the apropos sketch in preparation is entitled "Aux Armes," and is by MM. GILLE and DUPEATY.... For a moment the Paris opera and play-house has little chance; if victory comes, then will come their turn with it; they, too, have lost many of their companies and some of their stars. The opera has carried off tenors, baritones and basses. Several well-known singers and actors—MM. P. BERTON, CASTELBLAZY, COLIN and CAPOUL, and a dozen others—have had to leave for the army. CAPOUL took the bull by the horns; he would not wait, till called to join the Ambulance Mobile, but entered himself in the Second Regiment of Mounted Chasseurs. This was grand in the curled dandy, the ladies' pet, whose moustache, when removed by the stern dictate of the manager, is supposed to be almost scrambled for by the beauties of the Jockey Club. A new opera *buffa*, by Signor USSOLIO, "Le Scommesse," of which the libretto is written by Signor E. PRADO, has been very successful at the Principe Umberto Theatre, at Florence.... Signor EMILIO POGGI, the dramatic writer, died a few days ago at Milan in the early age of forty-four. He was the author of the successful tragedy, entitled "Girolamo Olgiato."..... A new tragedy is announced from the pen of Signor ANTONIO DE MARCHI, entitled "Adriana da Castiglione."..... The Princess DORA D'ISTRIA, in an article on the "Mahâbhârata, Il Re Nala, e gli studi Indiani nell'Alta Italia," which appeared in the *Revue Europeenne* for August, points out how well the beautiful episode from the Mahâbhârata, as adapted for the stage by Prof. ANGELO DE GUBERNATIS in his dramatic trilogy, "Il Re Nala," has been received in Italy. Although only the second part of the trilogy has been as yet performed, it is thought that the success which attended the first representation of this poetical play must tend to the improvement of the modern Italian drama.... It is now reported that Count GILBERT DE VOISINS, a son of Mlle. TAGLIONI, has been wounded in one of the recent battles, but that he has not been killed.... Mention is made in the Paris papers of a new set of Christmas opera at Graetz by Herr von SUPPE, entitled "Die Jungfrau von Dragont," ("The Maid of Dragont." An operatic burlesque, in three acts, has been produced at the Friedrich Wilhelmstadt Theatre, in Berlin, entitled "Der Tanzl der Sinnerinnen," the libretto by Herr VOIGT, and the music by Herr ZAYTZ.... The comicality of the piece arises from the assumption of *Romulus* by Herr ADOLPHE, whose make-up and mask are a caricature of the Emperor of the French; while Herr LUTTMANN and Herr LECZINSKY parody the peculiarities of M. BENEDETTI and M. OLLIVIER.... The German papers explain that the Hymn "Dieu Garde l'Empereur" has not been composed by OFFENBACH as an occasional contribution to the present inundation of national pieces in Paris, but was published as far back as 1864.... The *Revue et Gazette Musicale*, in alluding to the cessation, temporary or otherwise, of several journals, announces that it will appear for the present as a single sheet, until the murderous hostilities are over; and when the triumph of the French and the restoration of peace have been secured, it hopes for the *plein de joie, de bonheur et de prospérité, des émotions saines, heureuses et féconds de l'Art.*

OBITUARY.

Auguste-Charles-Joseph Comte de Flahault de la Billarderie.

The Count of FLAHAULT DE LA BILLARDERIE, a French General, Senator and Chancellor of the Legion of Honor, whose death has been announced by cable, was born at Paris on the 20th April 1785, and was therefore in his eighty-sixth year. Son of a General officer, he enrolled himself at the age of fifteen years in a corps of mounted volunteers, destined to accompany the First Consul into Italy. He rose rapidly. By turns aid-de-camp of MURAT, of BERTHIER and of NAPOLEON, he fought with distinction in Portugal, in Germany and in Russia, and became in the same year (1812) General of Brigade and General of Division, with the title of Count. A Peer of France during the One Hundred Days he sustained with great warmth the proposal of LUCIEN in favor of NAPOLEON II. By the influence of M. DE TALLEYRAND, his name was struck out of the list of exiles on the second return of the Bourbons. In 1830 M. DE FLAHAULT re-entered France, resumed his place in the army, and was raised to the dignity of Peer. He was attached to the person and to the household of the Duke of ORLEANS, and was intrusted with several important diplomatic missions, among which was the embassy to Vienna, which he held from 1842 to 1848. After the re-establishment of the Empire he was called to the Senate on the 31st December, 1852. Adorned with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor on the 6th May, 1836, he was appointed Grand Chancellor of the Order on the 26th January, 1864. During his sojourn in England, from 1815 to 1820, M. DE FLAHAULT married the daughter of Admiral KEITH, an English peeress, having the right of transmitting the peerage to her eldest son. But all his family have been daughters, the eldest of whom married the Marquis of LANSDOWNE.

FALL FASHIONS.

What Will be Worn by the Ladies this Season.

New Styles of Costume—Prices of Goods—The Neatest Things in Dresses, Cloaks and Bonnets—Valuable Information for Those About to go Shopping.

However the war may affect the market later in the season, dress goods of all kinds are at present selling at very reasonable prices; and the choice, though offering little that is decidedly novel, seems inexhaustible. Serges, mohairs, tricot-cloth and poplins, of excellent quality, range at from fifty to seventy-five cents per yard, while linsey-woolsey, which will probably be much worn the coming season, water-proof, alpacas and poplins of an inferior quality, may be had for from twenty-five cents upward. A fine piece of rep is selling at STEWART'S for $1 25, and drap d'été, a soft, light kind of cloth that makes up beautifully into street suits, may be had for $1 75 per yard. The price of silks is especially moderate now, and ladies who contemplate renewing their wardrobe in that line will do well to take advantage of the moment, as silks are not likely to remain long at the present prices, as the dependence for the material is largely upon the foreign market. An American gros grain, however, is rapidly coming into favor, price $2 per yard, and it is realized all that is said of it, the manufacturers of American silk have not much to fear from foreign competition.

NEW GOODS.

The satin de chine, which came to us part cotton last season, is now all wool, and promises to be quite a favorite material, making up as gracefully as cashmere. Black "Turkish Brilliantine," one of the handsomest novelties of the season, is also of pure wool, and will make up elegantly for heavy Winter wear. The penchant for gay colors and figures is developing itself rather extravagantly this season in the heavy satin brocade and flowered stuffs of various kinds, which are being introduced, and judging from report from abroad, the season will witness the most gaudy upholstering patterns hanging from fair shoulders, and cut into elaborate trains.

A rich assortment of plaids has lately come into market, some of which are very pretty. Plaid underskirts are coming in vogue and will be considerably worn with the long polonaise. But whole suits of the black and white all wool plaids, trimmed with black velvet, are greatly admired as the style *Parisienne*.

Cashmere seems to be the material of the season for all kinds of elegant wear. Evening toilets, house toilets and street toilets are all pretty in cashmere, and the flat trimmings of velvet, bias bands of silk, lace or fringe, will give to this material a peculiarly rich finish.

NEW STYLES.

At her Fall opening on the 1st inst., Mme. DEMOREST displayed many rich and novel designs in the various styles of make and trimming. A few ruffles and an occasional flounce appeared on her patterns, but the majority of the trimming was flat, of which velvet bands bore a conspicuous part. But the result of this favoritism has been to enhance the value of the article, and as the season advances velvet trimmings threatens to be one of the most costly, as well as the most fashionable. A peculiarity of the trimming this Fall is the grouping of several different kinds on the same dress. For instance, one of the most conspicuous dinner toilets on the "Demorest Bulletin," was trimmed with flowers, ruffles, bias bands, lace and fringe. From which it would seem impossible to get out of the fashion by the adoption of any style of trimming, though it is to be hoped that such a superfluity of garniture will scarcely be considered good taste or be long adhered to. The contrasting colors in toilets are being gradually superseded by different shades of the same color produced by different materials of the same shade. For example; the combination of silk, satin, velvet, plush and cashmeres, though of the same color and shade, will produce an elegant variety of shades, and give to the robe a very rich appearance.

A handsome street toilet of this style, to be seen at the Emporium, is called the Costume de Trouville. It is arranged with a skirt of dark green poult de soir, ornamented with narrow ruffles, edged with velvet of the same shade, and a polonaise of cashmere three shades lighter, trimmed with bullion fringe of the same shade, surmounted by a broad velvet band of the shade of that on the flounces. Thus polonaise is cut away in the front to form a vest, and looped up gracefully on the sides under bows of green velvet. Wide pagoda sleeves fall from the shoulders, disclosing coat-sleeves of silk underneath.

FUR TRIMMINGS.

Fur trimmings will probably be much worn next Winter, some handsome designs for velvet and fur having already appeared. One is a walking suit of garnet velvet, trimmed with chinchilla fur, two bands of which encircle the skirt, the lower one about twice the width of the second, and the close-fitting casaque, tufted in the back by means of two deep box-plaits at the waist, is trimmed with one row of chinchilla, continuing up the fronts—which are cut away to form a vest—and around the neck in the form of a collar. Over the close sleeves are straight-flowing ones, depending from the shoulder, and caught together with buttons just below the elbow.

The designs for misses' and children's costumes are pretty this season, and rather an improvement on the flounces and furbelows of the past few seasons. For a miss of fifteen a stylish home dress is of crimson cashmere, trimmed with bias bands of silk the same shade, edged with black silk, cut in points. The over-skirt, trimmed to correspond, is rounded and open in front, and, notwithstanding its simplicity, has a coquettish grace imparted to it by the artistic side-loopings, while two fancy pockets in front add much to the general jaunty appearance. The plain high waist is garnished with silk points, and a square design to the coat-sleeves are trimmed to match.

CLOAKS AND BONNETS.

The "Ursula Casaque" is sure to become a favorite. It is quite long and loose in the front, describing two deep points, while the back is fitted closely and confined by a belt fastened underneath the front. The skirt in the back has very little fullness, resembling somewhat two lounge-shaped sack-ends, and the graceful, flowing sleeves are particularly stylish in appearance. The garment is intended to be made in gros d'empire for the Fall, trimmed with Chantilly lace and rich passementerie. Later it will be seen in velvet, ornamented with lace and feather trimming. The Metternich mantle, in new styles, will still be worn, a favorite trimming for which will be chenille fringe. The polonaise, however, seems destined to carry the palm of popularity. Designs for this garment are of every variety and size; long and short, plain and ornamented—indeed, anything and everything fashionable in the line of outside wrappings seems to be designated by the term polonaise; and, through the Fall at least, this garment will form a conspicuous part of the street costume.

The number of shawl costumes on exhibition would seem to indicate a degree of popularity, though it is doubtful if it long continue. A large quantity at STEWART'S are selling now for from $10 to $15 and $20.

The novelty in bonnets this Fall seems to be the *Zingy*, which comes to us in a variety of styles, some of which are quite jaunty and becoming, while others appear equally hideous and unbecoming. Like the dresses they are made of different materials of the same color, and the strings, which may be fastened either behind or in front, are of heavy gros grain ribbon.

The "populice" hat is exceedingly stylish; specimens of which, in rich silk and Valenciennes lace, have just come from the importers' hands. Its shape somewhat resembles the smoking cap, and being wholly without rim, affords no shelter whatever to the face. This hat, which makes an elegant finish to an evening toilet, will probably be reserved mostly for that wear—at least for the present. Plush and velvet will be combined in hats as well as bonnets this season, the prevailing colors being royal purple and the new shade of maroon. Feathers also will constitute an important item in hat trimming and gros grain ribbon is to be worn very extensively.

SUICIDE AT MOUNT VERNON.

A Strong-minded Woman Institutes Suicide in the most Shocking Manner.

The village of Mount Vernon, Westchester County, was the scene of a shocking tragedy about noon on Friday last, but the fact of its occurrence was not brought to light until about 10 o'clock at night, when the greatest excitement was produced in the neighborhood among the friends and acquaintances of the family.

Mr. ALEXANDER WALKER MACDONALD, an estimable citizen of Mount Vernon, whose residence is at the south-east corner of First-avenue and Fourth-street, in that village, and who has charge of the typographical department of the *Scientific American*, published in the City of New-York, on returning home about 6½ o'clock on Friday evening, and finding the doors of his house all fast, supposed that his wife had gone to New-Rochelle, went to work in the garden until it was dark. After watching and waiting in vain for the appearance of his wife, Mr. MACDONALD entered the wood-house, sat down chairs and fell asleep, and continued his slumber until near 10 o'clock, when he finally found the doors fastened, and that there were no signs of any one being in the house. Feeling alarmed, he tried the windows and found one of them open. Thus affording an entrance into the house, he at once procured a light and commenced an examination of the rooms. On entering the bath-room on the ground floor, he discovered his wife in the bath-tub, a corpse; but without stopping to ascertain the cause of death, he proceeded at once to arouse some of his neighbors and obtain their assistance. DONALD FERGUSON, Esq., Police Justice, instantly repaired to the scene of the tragedy, and soon discovered that Mrs. MACDONALD's throat was cut, and a razor was found in the bath-tub. On further examination it was found Mrs. MACDONALD, (for it was plainly a case of suicide,) in addition to cutting her throat from the left ear to a point beyond the wind-pipe in front, had cut a gash across the left wrist and inflicted two horrible wounds on the left arm, one at the joint and the other between the elbow and shoulder, in each case cutting to the bone. She had put on clean underclothing and a white jacket, she had withdrawn her left arm from the sleeve and rolled up the sleeve on the right arm, taken off her slippers and gotten into the bath-tub, with a tin pail, apparently only engaged in washing the feet; she also provided herself with some cotton cloth, which appeared to be an unbleached cotton sheet, which she folded up and placed under her head as a pillow during her dying moments. Thus prepared, she committed the rash and fatal act. It subsequently appeared that she had fixed up her affairs in a book kept for that purpose, showing what money was due her, and what she owed on some sewing-machines which she had disposed of for other parties, and other matters which she had attended to, in the most scrupulous manner, and on the sofa in the parlor was found a manuscript, containing, which, it is believed, she had placed there with a view of being attired in the same at her funeral. On the leaves of the open account-book was found a letter addressed to her husband, and of which the following is a copy:

NOON.

MY OWN DEAR HUSBAND: I feel that only my death can make you free, and I pray most earnestly that you and our own dear son WALTER may both be happy, free and unscathed.

I regret to cause my dear and aged mother another pang of sorrow, and my love abides with all.

As I am now about to enter upon eternity, I wish to assure you that, since my married life has been good, and pure, and true to you. Had we understood each other better, we should have been happier. It is now too late.

Let me be buried quietly, close by the right hand of our darling WALTER.

I long to embrace you and our dear WALTER once more.

May God bless you both, now and evermore, is the prayer of your dying wife.

M. H. MACDONALD.

P.S.—I die a firm believer in the Christian religion, and hoping for a resurrection of the blessed day with all those who are deemed worthy of eternal life.

M. H. M.

Mr. MACDONALD, on being examined by Justice W. E. MERRIS, who held an inquest on the body, detailed the circumstances under which he found the body of his wife. He also testified that when he left home on Friday morning, he was about starting in a great hurry, when his wife called him back to kiss him, and she exhibited a greater desire to do so than usual; they parted on very friendly terms; he knew of no cause for her committing suicide except a decided state of mind; she had appeared and acted somewhat strange of late; she had told some of her friends that he (MACDONALD) had become deranged, and she was afraid of him; a brother of Mrs. MACDONALD had committed suicide by drowning, and a sister had died in insane asylum, and therefore she thought that insanity was hereditary.

Miss FARRAND, a sister of deceased, testified that she had noticed a great change in the conduct of the deceased within the last three months; that she was formerly very self-reliant, but lately she appeared desirous of having company with her; she stated that the deceased had on several occasions remarked that her husband had become insane, and that she was consequently afraid of being left in the house alone with him; witness considered that the deceased was afflicted with that disease which shortly buried to her husband.

GEORGE GOULD stated that the deceased came to his hotel about three weeks ago, in a close carriage, and engaged a room, in which she lived very secluded, and desired that no one should be made aware of her presence in the hotel. Witness GOULD had heard husband had become insane, and she was therefore afraid of personal violence from him; Mr. and Mrs. GOULD, however, both came to the conclusion that MRS. MACDONALD was the crazy individual, and not Mr. MACDONALD.

The jury rendered a verdict to the effect that the deceased committed suicide in the manner described, while laboring under an aberation of mind.

Mrs. MACDONALD figured conspicuously in Mount Vernon, some eighteen months ago, at several public meetings at which she spoke in advocacy of the rights of women to vote, and on several occasions she presented herself at the ballot-box, and insisted on the right to vote on questions involving the expenditure of money, as a tax-payer of the village. She also attended meetings with SUSAN B. ANTHONY and others in New-York.

American Bible Society.

The stated meeting of the Board of Managers was held at the Bible-house, Astor-place, on Thursday, the 1st inst., at 3½ o'clock P. M., JAMES LENOX, Esq., President, in the chair, assisted by FREDERICK S. WINSTON and JAMES SUTDAM, Esq., Vice-Presidents.

The death of RICHARD T. HADDEN, Esq., one of the oldest members of the Board, was announced.

Rev. Dr. ISAAC FERRIS read the 145th Psalm and offered prayer.

Thirteen new auxiliaries were recognized, of which one was in Ireland, the other in the Valleys of the Tennessee, Cumberland, Alabama, Arkansas, Missouri, Idaho Territory, three in Kansas, and two in Texas.

Communications were received from Rev. W. S. ROBERTSON, Tallahassee Mission, in regard to printing the New Testament in the language of the Choctaws; from Rev. J. F. FRENCH, of Honolulu, in regard to printing editions of Matthew and Mark in the Bonobe language for the Ascension Islands in the Microsenian group; from Rev. Dr. BURNET, London, stating that the British and Foreign Bible Society have taken effectual measures to distribute the Scriptures in the French and German Armies; and from Rev. Dr. JACOBY, Bremen, showing that he is supplying the German soldiers in behalf of our Society, and regretting that he has no French Testaments for French prisoners. Interesting letters were received from Mr. ANDREW M. MILLER, Monterey, Mexico, showing a demand for the Scriptures on his field, and the progress of the work of introducing the New Testament as a school book into the national schools. Important communications were also received from Rev. Mr. BURE, the Society's agent in California, and from Rev. Mr. DRIVER, as to supplying the Chinese in that State, and from Rev. Mr. BEASONES as to the work in Utah.

Grants of books were made to the American Bible Union, to the Sunday-school Board of the Southern Baptist Convention, to the New-York State Colonization Society, to the Board of Foreign Missions of the Protestant Episcopal Church, to the Friends' Freedmen's Association, and many grants to feeble auxiliaries, especially at the South. A considerable grant was made for Cuba, and eleven volumes in raised letters for the blind. The number of volumes granted is 10,723, besides others to the value of $600 M.

It was resolved to add the book of Psalms to the new Danish pocket Testament already authorized.

A memorial paper was read and adopted in regard to the decease of Mr. HADDEN, referred to above.

Police Affairs.

At a meeting of the Board of Police, held yesterday, Superintendent JOURDAN was granted twenty days' leave of absence, and as he has sufficiently recovered to permit of the journey he will immediately leave for the South to fully recover his health. The Board also accepted the reclamation of Sergt. HENRY A. HUDSON of the Twenty-seventh Precinct, and appointed General Roundsman PATRICK OATES, acting Sergeant, to fill the vacancy. Patrolman JOHN F. HUDSON, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was dismissed from the Department, and the resignations of several patrolmen were accepted.

The Methodist Mission Rooms Robbery—Recovery of the Stolen Property.

Yesterday morning the recent robbery at the rooms of the Methodist Mission, No. 805 Broadway, assumed a new and most singular phase. One of the gentlemen who had been among the losers, appeared at the rooms at an early hour and stated that the missing property had been returned to him, nothing whatever having been withheld. No details of this singular restitution have been obtained, as Capt. DUBOIS, of the Fifteenth Precinct, expects that information that Potter had been made and some property accepted upon a distinct agreement that the thief should not be punished, nor even revealed. Capt. HEDGES was in no way a party to this compact, nor was any of the Police informed of it until after it had been concluded.

THE CASEY HOMICIDE.

Investigation in the Case by Coroner Flynn—Evidence Given in Favor of the Prisoner—He is Discharged by the Jury.

Coroner FLYNN held an inquest, yesterday, in the case of JOHN CASEY, the man who was shot in the abdomen, on Monday morning last, in Seventh-avenue, near Twenty-seventh-street, by THOMAS MCCORMICK, of which wound he died the same day. The examination, unlike others where the actors were of the ruffian or criminal class, was not attended by a gang of roughs, their absence being the more noticeable by contrast with similar events previously. Assistant District-Attorney FELLOWS appeared for the people, and the prisoners also had counsel in attendance. The following evidence was then adduced:

PATRICK MACKEY, proprietor of a liquor store at No. 1,318 Broadway, testified that on Sunday afternoon last, about one o'clock, MAYER, MCCORMACK and HOWARD came to his house, took a drink or two and then left, saying they were going riding; half an hour afterwards CASEY and JOHN DUNNIGAN drove up and asked if MCCORMACK and a party had been there; he said yes, and they were gone riding, then left; about eight o'clock witness was sitting on his stoop, when MAYER, HOWARD and MCCORMACK came along, went in and called for wine; soon afterward CASEY and his friend came and rang the bell; and joined the other party, and CASEY and MCCORMACK appeared to be pleased to meet each other, and both called for wine, and the party joked and laughed together; CASEY afterward jumped up and said, uttering an oath: "I am dead broke, and haven't a cent, and don't care for any one in New-York;" MCCORMACK said if he had expressed himself that way when he had money it would have been all right; then some other words followed; CASEY said he had always treated MCCORMACK well—which he denied; CASEY asked in what manner he had not treated him well, but he would not explain; CASEY said: "I owe you $200;" the other said: "No, it is only $20;" CASEY then declared again how he had never treated MCCORMACK well and demanded that he should make it good, and as he said this he put his hand in his pocket and drew out a pistol; the others interfered, and he put it back again; MCCORMACK said he was a cowardly loafer to draw a pistol, as he knew that he had none; he then put it out the second time, and witness interfered and told CASEY to stop, that he did not want anything of the kind in his house, and he had done very wrong; he then put him out, but while doing so he made a rush at MCCORMACK, and he unstowed the pistol from him; when he was outside he demanded it, and he said he only manufactured it, and gave it to him. (Witness fully identified the pistol with five chambers empty as the weapon he had taken from CASEY.)

By Mr. FELLOWS—There were no threats uttered against the deceased by MCCORMACK after I put the pistol away.

Miss CORA SUMNERS, of No. 101 West Twenty-seventh-street, was called, and testified that on Sunday night was at her window about eleven o'clock, and saw a tall man standing on the corner for about ten minutes, evidently looking for some one; a short man crossed from the opposite corner, and walked toward Sixth-avenue, when the tall man said, with an oath: "Now I have got you," and fired twice; the short man staggered, and the other then fired three times more, making five shots; then she rushed down-stairs, and met Mrs. Dunnigan, "My God, there is a man shot;" did not hear any other shots fired; the man that fired had a black coat on, light pants, and a white-felt hat; does not know any of the parties.

JOHN DONOHUE, of Philadelphia, and temporarily stopping at the Southern Hotel, testified that he went with CASEY on last Sunday riding; they stopped at several places and had a drink, and started to come back to the City about half-past five o'clock; were delayed; stopped at MACKAY'S; CASEY got out and asked if MCCORMACK was there; went in and found MCCORMACK, KELLY and HOWARD; drank with them, and they all drank together. (Witness then corroborated MACKAY'S testimony as to what occurred in the house.) Witness left with CASEY and went to the Old Tree saloon, near Twenty-sixth-street and Broadway; he wanted to go back, but was persuaded not to do so; they got into a stage and, witness thought, he wanted about going back, and were both put off; went toward Sixth-avenue, down Twenty-seventh-street; met HOWARD, KELLY and MCCORMACK on the corner; witness said "Here is the party again, let go of his arm;" CASEY pulled out his pistol, and said to him with an oath, "make it good;" CASEY fired two shots in succession, and MCCORMACK fired the third; witness stepped out of the way and hurried off as quickly as he could toward Broadway.

By Mr. FELLOWS—CASEY was tall, had on a dark coat, pants and white hat; Miss SUMNERS is mistaken about the firing, and about the short man crossing over; all the parties in MACKAY'S were feeling pretty good, not to say drunk; they were under the influence of liquor; witness had never said that CASEY was murdered by MCCORMACK; CASEY was six feet in height; MCCORMACK is a small man.

WM. MEAGHER, bar-keeper for the first witness, was called, and fully corroborated MACKAY'S statement. He added that he left the saloon with MCCORMACK, HOWARD and KELLY, and they started down Broadway to Twenty-seventh-street; at the corner of Twenty-seventh-street and Broadway witness saw CASEY and DONOHUE; the latter made some remark, and CASEY drew his pistol out and said, swearing, "I'll kill you," and fired twice; at the second shot MCCORMACK staggered, and said he was shot; immediately afterward several shots were fired; witness ran for his company; a crowd gathered, and the Police interfered.

By Mr. FELLOWS—MCCORMACK fired a shot; in the saloon he said he was not fired, and if he was he would not use it there; he got no pistol afterward; must have had one at the time.

By a Juror—Witness did not say MCCORMACK fired, but has no doubt he did fire a shot.

CORNELIUS REED, an officer in the Twenty-ninth Precinct, testified to hearing the report of a pistol shot; ran toward the direction from which it came, and thinks he heard seven shots fired; first one, then three, then two, all in rapid succession; he found himself on the corner of Twenty-seventh-street; CASEY was down; MCCORMACK; the latter had a pistol clinched in his hand; took the pistol from him after some time and separated them; CASEY remained lying on the sidewalk; when he got MCCORMACK off the crowd rushed upon him and pushed him backward; HOWARD threw himself across him, and said "that is not the man, he is on the other side of the street;" he and several others succeeded in releasing his hold of the prisoner, and he ran toward Twenty-sixth-street, but was arrested by another officer and brought back. (Witness also identified the pistol produced as the one taken from MCCORMACK.)

By Mr. FELLOWS—Two barrels had been discharged; MCCORMACK was wounded in the ankle; HOWARD and KELLY were the most active in rescuing the prisoner; they acted with violence; in the Station-house CASEY attempted to strike MCCORMACK; saw CASEY and HOWARD throw something which struck HOWARD and knocked him down; heard afterward that it was a spittoon; MCCORMACK remarked, "You didn't hit me;" when CASEY replied, "No; but I meant to."

Officer WM. A. MATTHEW, of the Twenty-ninth Precinct, testified that he saw KELLY clinched with an officer, and HOWARD interfering; and helped the officer to arrest both; identified a pistol shown; he received it from a man named MARTIN, who said that they found it on the sidewalk at the corner of Twenty-seventh-street and Broadway; the five barrels were discharged and one loaded; the prisoners all denied that it belonged to them; in the Station-house CASEY seized a spittoon and threw it over the shoulder of an officer, and it struck HOWARD and knocked him down senseless; MCCORMACK said "You didn't get me that time."

The jury then proceeded to the Park Hospital with the Coroner, when the statement of MCCORMACK, the prisoner, was taken, which corresponded with the testimony of the witnesses. He said that when they met CASEY and DONOHUE at the corner of Twenty-seventh-street, CASEY fired twice; he was hit in the leg and staggered against the pillbox; CASEY then came near him and fired again; he then drew his pistol and fired twice; CASEY then clinched him; they struggled and he threw CASEY, who then struck him with his pistol, and was about to strike him again when the pistol flew out of his hand into the gutter.

The jury rendered the following as their verdict: "That deceased came to his death from a pistol-shot wound in the hands of THOMAS MCCORMACK, and we find that it was done in self-defense."

Coroner FLYNN announced that he would release MCCORMACK from custody. A brother of CASEY asked him to keep the accused for only two hours, as he intended to have MCCORMACK rearrested. Capt. BURDEN then ordered his officers to hold HOWARD and KELLY, when their counsel became excited and raised a row, which attracted the attention of the Coroner, and, on his understanding the state of affairs, he ordered the Police Captain to release the witnesses, which was done, and all left the room. Mrs. CASEY, the mother of the deceased, then created a scene. She said the witnesses had all been hired to perjure themselves, and she threatened to "have MCCORMACK split if she couldn't have revenge in any other way. They were a lot of thieves and murderers, the whole of them." She was removed by her son with some difficulty.

Larger Compensation Wanted by the Census-Takers.

A meeting of the census enumerators was held at Mechanics' Hall, No. 107 Third-avenue, last evening, for the purpose of adopting measures to secure an increase of pay for their services. There was a large number present on the occasion. Mr. A. KENNEY presided and Mr. THOMAS L. LEARY acted as Secretary. Capt. JOHN OSBORN was appointed Treasurer. An Executive Committee was selected, composed of one representative of each Ward, to confer, in the movement. It is proposed to see Secretary Cox for an increase of pay, and if he declines a similar petition will be made to Congress. The enumerators claim that they were not able to earn more than $3 a day on an average, and the compensation allowed was not sufficient to induce persons of business habits to undertake the work.

BASE BALL.

Olympics vs. Star, at Brooklyn.

The Capitoline Ground was well filled yesterday to witness the return game of the Stars of South Brooklyn, vs. Champions of New-Jersey, which resulted in a signal victory for the former Club, of whom one and all played as the Stars usually play, a first-class game.

The Champions did well in the field but couldn't get the hang of CUMMINGS at all, and all went under. HICKS especially distinguished himself, and is a valuable acquisition to the Club. That the Star Club is the first amateur organization in the country there is no question. Subjoined is the score:

STAR	O.	R.	TB.	PO.	A.	CHAMPION.	O.	R.	TB.	PO.	A.
Rogers, 1. f.	2	4	4	7	0	Collins, c.	3	1	1	1	1
Hicks, c.	2	4	5	5	1	Verrinder, s. c.	3	1	1	2	1
Dollard, s. s.	2	3	4	2	2	Willis, p.	2	0	0	2	2
Clyne, 2d b.	4	2	3	4	1	Reeves, c. f.	3	0	0	3	0
Cummings, p.	2	2	1	1	1	Beaton, 1. f.	4	0	0	0	0
Beatson, 3d b.	4	3	1	1	1	Ralph, 2d b.	3	0	1	1	0
Worth, c. f.	2	1	1	2	0	Clark, 1st b.	3	0	0	0	0
Packer, 1st b.	3	2	2	7	0	Wallace, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0
Brady, r. f.	3	1	1	0	0	H. Clark, ss.	3	0	0	0	0
Total	27	22	27	34		Total	27	1	4	8	

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Star	0	1	1	3	1	2	4	0	0—22
Champion	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Umpire—Mr. PERRIN, of the Osceola Club.
Scorers—Messrs. STETTRIGGER and STERLING.
Time of Game—Two hours.

Union of Morrisania vs. Mutual of New-York.

The home-and-home game between these celebrated clubs took place yesterday, before an assemblage of spectators numbering at least a thousand. The Morrisania boys made a fair commencement, but after the first inning they could not obtain a run, and the Mutuals reached the winning post by a score of 13 to 1.

Wake up Unions. You are too far behind to make the game interesting.

The following is the score:

UNION.	O.	R.	TB.	PO.	A.	MUTUAL.	O.	R.	TB.	PO.	A.
Higham, 2d b.	3	1	4	0	1	Hatfield, s. s.	3	2	1	1	2
Bearman, 1st b.	3	0	0	10	0	Eggler, c. f.	3	0	0	0	0
Fabor, 3.	4	1	1	1	1	Patterson, 1. f.	2	2	2	0	0
Shaw, c.	4	0	0	6	0	Robinson, 2d b.	3	2	2	2	0
Birdsall, c.	4	0	0	2	0	Mills, 1st b.	3	2	2	8	0
Holdsworth, ss.	4	0	0	2	0	Martin, s.	3	1	1	0	0
Austin, c. f.	4	0	0	1	0	C. Mills, c.	3	1	1	7	1
Kinney, r. f.	4	0	0	0	0	Pike, r. f.	3	1	1	0	0
Gedney, p.	4	0	0	0	0	Swandell, 3d b.	3	0	0	2	2
Total	35	2	5	22	2	Total	30	13	12	27	7

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.
Union	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	1	0—2
Mutual	2	0	2	0	0	2	2	2	2—13

Umpire—Mr. C. GLOVER, of the Empire Club.
Time of Game—One hour and thirty-five minutes.

Olympics vs. Forest Citys.

CLEVELAND, Ohio, Sept. 3.—A game was played today between the Olympic Base-ball Club, of Washington, and the Forest City Club, of Cleveland. The score was: Olympics, 11; Forest Citys, 28.

RELIGIOUS ITEMS.

The Archbishop of Canterbury has an income of $75,000, and very little to do.

According to the *Israelit*, the number of Jews serving in the German Armies amounts to upward of 20,000.

The religious Press seem to be strongly excited on account of the European war, the majority siding against NAPOLEON.

Rev. R. A. YOUNG, D. D., of Nashville, has declined the Presidency of Kentucky Wesleyan University.

Croquet is announced by a Western clergyman as "deleterious to the

THE EAST RIVER FERRIES.

Their Origin, Early History, and Present Condition.

Interesting Gleanings from Old Records—What the Ferry-Boats Were in the Olden Time, and What They are Now.

The increasing importance of the City of New-York, both in wealth and traffic, is marked very strongly by the number of ferries which connect it with its surroundings. The Metropolis is every year becoming more and more a commercial mart, attracting to itself capital from all sections of the country. And, as commerce extends itself, real estate on Manhattan Island becomes more and more valuable for business purposes, so that section of the City once used for residence purposes are, every now and then, as if by the wand of an enchantress, changed into business localities. The consequence of this is, that people are forced to find their homes and residences elsewhere. There being no means of quick transit between the north end of the island and the "down-town" section, those in want of home sites are apt to search for them across either of the broad rivers that border the City; and hence the rapid growth in population of the trans-riparian towns and cities in this vicinage. Proper means of transit to and fro over the rivers, therefore, has become a matter of primary importance; and, as yet, our ferries afford the only facilities for this purpose. In time we shall doubtless have bridges; but that time is far distant. Probably not less than 70,000,000 of people are carried over our various ferries annually, and of these about 40,000,000, it is estimated, are transported by the five ferries of the Union Ferry Company of Brooklyn. The growth of this last-named city, now the third in the Union in point of population, is, in fact, due entirely to the excellent system of ferriage which has been established between it and New-York. A summarized history of the origin and growth of these Brooklyn ferries may not prove uninteresting to the readers of the TIMES.

"YE FERRY" OF "YE OLDEN TIME."

Mrs. M. A. BOOTH, in her history of New-York, gives an account of their origin, from which we learn that the narrowest part of the river was chosen for the first ferry, in order to avoid, as much as possible, the labor of stemming the strong current. In the colonial records of 1659 this means of transit between New-York and "Nassaw" Island (alias Long Island) is spoken of as "ye ferry," and it appears to have been regarded as an important matter for adding to the City revenue in those days of our Dutch ancestors. From the earliest settlement, and for many years afterward, "ye ferry" was from the site of the present landing of the Fulton Ferry on the Brooklyn side, to the nearest point in New-York, which was the present site of Peck-slip. The road ran thence, along the East River shore on the present line of Pearl-street, as far as Hanover-square, and thence on the present line of Stone-street, to "the fort," which stood on the south side of the Bowling Green. This ferry, afterward called the old ferry, says Mrs. BOOTH in her history, "was maintained as a private speculation until about the middle of the seventeenth century, when a regular ferry was established and made a source of revenue to the City. The first ferry-house in New-York was on the corner of Broad and Garden streets, now Exchange-place, a low, one-story house, with two dormer windows in the high, steep, pediment roof, built in conformity with the Knickerbocker style of architecture, and an iron boat, oars and anchor for a sign, the principal landing-place of the ferry-boats, both from the Long Island and Jersey shores. The Brooklyn ferry-house, at the foot of Fulton-street, was a commodious two-story house, with stables and outhouses attached, for, unlike the ferry-houses of the present day, these were also taverns for the accommodation of travelers. This ferry-house was burned in 1748 by the Scopys of Long Island, by way of revenge for infringement on their rights by the Corporation of New-York.

The dispute originated in this wise: As we have already said, the ferry was at first a private speculation, established in 1642 by CORNELIUS DICKENS, who kept a small inn near Peck-slip, and owned a farm in the vicinity. WM. JANSEN was his successor. In 1652 the Burgomasters of New-Amsterdam made an unsuccessful application to Gov. STUYVESANT for the ferry to Breukelin to defray the City expenses. Before the cession of the City to the English the new rulers assumed control over the waters, and made the ferry pay toll to the City Government. The people demurred; but, notwithstanding, in 1708, the City obtained a charter from Lord CORNBURY which not only confirmed the corporation in the title to the old ferry, but also invested it with a grant of all the land lying between the high and low water marks on the Long Island shore from the Wallabout to Red Hook, with the privilege of establishing additional ferries within these limits. This charter incensed the Brooklynites greatly, and they did all in their power to evade its conditions. Until the year 1810 row-boats or pirogues were the only ferry-boats upon the rivers. Next came the horse-boats—twin-boats—with the wheel in the centre, propelled by a sort of horizontal tread-mill worked by horses, the first of which was introduced on the 3d of April, 1814, upon the Catharine-street Ferry. This was a boat of eight horse-power, crossing the river in from twelve to twenty minutes. The first improvement was made in the substitution of steam for horses as the motive power, and the first steam-boat, the *Nassau*, was put on the Fulton Ferry on the 8th of May in the same year; but the new agent being proved as expensive as expeditious it failed to find favor in the eyes of the company, and for many years thus remained the only steam ferry-boat on the river. In 1824 the monopoly which had been granted to FULTON and LIVINGSTON being set aside by order of the Supreme Court, the use of steam was thrown open to public competition, and the horse-boats soon became obsolete institutions."

AN OLD KNICKERBOCKER SEEKING A FERRY GRANT.

In 1707, CORNELIUS SEBERINGH, whose farm bounded on the Brooklyn shore, south of Fulton-street, sought leave to establish another ferry, and petitioned "His Excellency EDWARD, Viscount CORNBURY, Cap'n Gen'll and Gov'er in chief of Her Ma'ties Provinces of New-York and New-Jersey, and the Territories depending thereon in America, and Vice-Admiral of the same, &c." to grant him "Her Ma'ties Letters Patents under the great seal of this Province, for establishing of a ferry over the East River or Sound, to be limited on the Island of Nassaw, on the One side, by the old ferry, and on the other side by the Red hook, & on the side of New-York between the Slip at Cap'n THEOBALD'S, unto the great Bridge for the loading & landing of all persons, goods, wares and merchandises except Cattle, to be landed at or near the slaughter-houses, (nevertheless, not excluding the old ferry-boat from the places aforesaid,) under such regulations & such prices for Transportacon & small Quit rent or acknowledgment as to your Excellency shall seem met."

"HER MAJESTY'S CORPORATION" REMONSTRATE.

The application of SEBERINGH was earnestly resisted by the corporate authorities of New-York as a violation of their privileges, and especially on the ground that their receipts from "the Ferry" were "the only considerable income left to support the Public Buildings, Bridges, Goats, Landing-places, fire and Candle for their Watches, Sallaryes of their officers, Bell men, &c.; and to defray the other publick and necessary charges of the said City;" and they presented to "His Excellency, EDWARD, Viscount CORNBURY, &c.," a remonstrance against granting the petition. Thereupon, the authority prayed for by SEBERINGH was refused. This remonstrance is dated "Febb. 5, 1707." As showing who were the "Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of Her Majesty's City and Corporation of New-York" in that day, we give the names of the signers to the remonstrance as printed: "Rembeger Wilson, (Mayor;) John Hendrick, brevoort; T. Van Zandt, Christo Denne, Gilbert Svoorts, Paul Droilbet, Petrus Bayard, Rich Willett, E. Bingre, Walter Thong, John Tudor, D. Provoost, J. D'Riemer, Wm. Smith."

AVOIDING TOLL AND WHAT RESULTED FROM IT.

The income of New-York was diminished by the practice of the inhabitants, who, to some extent, instead of passing upon the ferry and paying toll, crossed and recrossed at other points. The City sought to prevent this practice by obtaining title to and control over the whole Brooklyn shore between high and low water mark, from Wallabout Bay to Red Hook Point, the title to which was in the Crown, and for this purpose, they, in April, 1708, petitioned Gov. CORNBURY for the grant.

THE QUEEN ANNE CHARTER.

This petition was granted, and the Attorney-General was ordered to make out the necessary letters-patent. This patent was confirmed by "ANNE, by the Grace of God, of England, Scotland, France, and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, &c." and is sometimes called, "Queen ANNE'S Charter." It confirms the title of the City to the ferry, and grants the strip asked for, between high and low water mark as follows:

"And also all the aforesaid vacant and unappropriated grounds lying and being on the said Nassau Island, (Long Island,) from high-water mark to low-water mark aforesaid, contiguous and fronting the said City of New-York, from the aforesaid place called the Wallabout to Red Hook aforesaid. That is to say, from the east side of the Wallabout opposite the now dwelling-house of JAMES BOBINE to the west side of Red Hook, commonly called the fishing-place."

Power is then granted to the City to establish other ferries within the above limits, and to pass ordinances, &c., respecting the same. By various subsequent deeds the City conveyed to the several riparian owners such portions of this strip, between high and low-water, as lie in front of their respective lands.

LEASING "THE FERRY"—REGULATIONS FOR RUNNING IT.

In 1698, the City Hall, then at Coenties-slip, was in a dilapidated and dangerous condition, and the erection of a new one was determined on. In order to raise the necessary funds for this purpose, the municipality resolved, among other things, to mortgage the ferry-lease for fifteen years; but it does not appear that the mortgage was executed, for we find, in 1699, that DAVID PROVOOST "being appointed Mayor," "farmed out" the ferry for seven years, at a rental of £165 per annum. Among the conditions imposed on the lessee were these: Four boats should be kept, two large and two small, the latter for the accommodation of foot passengers; the fare being fixed at a "silver twopence" for one person, and half that sum when two or more crossed together. The City, on its part, agreed to build a substantial ferry-house on Long Island, which the ferryman was to keep in repair. In 1707, this lease having expired, the ferry was re-leased to JAMES HARDING, for £180 per annum, the rates of ferriage remaining as before. In addition to running the ferry, the lessee was required to keep a house for the entertainment of passengers on the Long Island side, in "the new brick building erected by the Corporation of New-York," and to keep a pound for cattle; and also to keep two scows and two row-boats constantly plying between the shores of the river. It was also provided, that, on Mondays, he should land freight and passengers at Countess's Quay, (foot of Maiden-lane;) on Tuesdays and Fridays at Burger's wharf, (Hanover-square;) and on Wednesdays and Thursdays at the dock at Coenties-slip. The landing-place on the Long Island shore was a short distance below that of the present Fulton Ferry. In 1717, a new ferry, (a branch of the Long Island-Ferry, as it was called,) was established, the landing-places being Hanover-square, in New-York, and near the site of the present Fulton Ferry, in Brooklyn. In 1812, besides these, there were two other ferries to Long Island (Brooklyn) in operation—one from Fly Market-slip, and the other from Catharine-slip.

THE UNION FERRY COMPANY OF BROOKLYN.

The present Union Ferry Company of Brooklyn, the boats and property of which form such a contrast with the ferry arrangements of "ye olden time," is the wealthiest and most important ferry company in the world. It was incorporated in 1854, under the general law entitled, "An Act to authorize the Formation of Corporations for Ferry Purposes," passed April 9, 1853. It has a paid-in cash capital of $1,000,000, and owns the following ferries: The Hamilton-avenue, (from the foot of Whitehall-street, New-York, to Hamilton-avenue, Brooklyn;) the South, or Atlantic-street, from Whitehall-street, New-York, to Atlantic-street, Brooklyn;) the Wall-street, (from Wall-street, New-York, to the foot of Joralemon-street, Brooklyn;) the Fulton, (from Fulton-street, New-York, to Fulton-street, Brooklyn;) and the Catharine-street, (from Catharine-street, New-York, to Main-street, Brooklyn.) To carry on the great passenger and vehicular transit over these ferries requires seventeen boats, some of them being over 600 tons burden. These are built in the very best style as to strength and speed, and are as follows:

	When Built.	Tonnage.	When put on route.
Roslyn	1860	599	Feb., 1861
Bushwick	1862	562	June, 1862
Union	1862	562	June, 1862
America	1862	561	June, 1862
Pocomic	1860	607	May, 1861
Hamilton	1862	562	June, 1862
Republic	1863	540	Aug., 1863
Nassau	1854	305	Sept., 1854
Pacific	1863	540	Dec., 1863
Hicks	1863	540	Sept., 1863
New-York	1853	242	Nov., 1853
Somerset	1863	539	Dec., 1863
Clinton	1862	297	June, 1862
Montebello	1862	297	May, 1862
Columbia	1857	300	Nov., 1857
Mineola	1862	621	Dec., 1862
Winona	1862	649	Dec., 1862

Three of these boats are held in reserve, leaving fourteen constantly plying on the East River. But for these reserve boats it would sometimes be found to be very difficult, especially in the Winter season, when the wheels of the regular ones are often damaged by the ice in the river, to accommodate the travel over these ferries. There are employed by this Company, including pilots, engineers, bridgemen, &c., 300 men, with salaries, according to rank, ranging from $40 to $150 per month. The fare on either of these ferries is two cents per passenger. Seventeen tickets, however, can be purchased for twenty-five cents. Vehicles are charged from twelve cents upward. The Company have, within the past few years, made many improvements at their different landings. Large iron structures have been erected at the foot of Whitehall and Fulton streets, which are not only real ornaments to the localities named, but give evidence of the liberality of the stockholders.

By the terms of the act of incorporation, the Company is restricted to making dividends of more than ten per cent. of the net profit arising from these ferries. The surplus profits, if any, are to be applied to the improvement of the ferry or ferries; and if, after this, there be still a further surplus, or if, on the dissolution of the Company, there remain any surplus assets, after payment of all the capital stock at par, such surplus is to be paid over, as a free gift, to the Brooklyn City Hospital.

It is an interesting fact, unknown to the vast majority of people who cross over the ferries of this Company, however, that the Fulton Ferry is the only one which more than defrays its expenses from its receipts, the other four ferries being sustained by the profits derived from that ferry. As an illustration of this, we may cite the results of the year's business ended May 1, 1866, as they appear from the affidavit of Mr. JOSEPH A. PERRY, Treasurer of the Company, made before the Legislative Committee on Commerce and Navigation, which, in that year, made an investigation as to the manner in which the various ferries were conducted. From the sworn statement of Mr. PERRY, it appears that during that year the Hamilton Ferry was run at a loss of $16,885; and that the losses incurred by running the other ferries were: The South Ferry, $26,940; Wall-street Ferry, $26,879; Catharine Ferry, $12,228. It seems, therefore, that were it not for the gross profits accruing from the Fulton Ferry, these other ferries just named could not be operated at all—a matter which would be highly detrimental to the interests both of New-York and Brooklyn.

THE ONE-CENT FERRIAGE.

Formerly the Union Ferry Company paid into the Treasury of the City of New-York the sum of $125,000 as an annual rental for the slips of the five ferries; but when application was made for a renewal of their lease, which expires in May, 1871, the Corporation decided to allow the Company to occupy the slips at the nominal rent of $1 per year, on condition that, between the hours of 5 and 7½, both morning and evening, the price of passage should be but one cent for each passenger. The Company accepted this condition, and on the terms of their new lease for ten years, and it will go into effect May 1, 1871.

CONDITION OF THE BOATS.

Any one who crosses these ferries is aware that the boats need no eulogy. They speak for themselves, and better craft for the purpose is impossible to find anywhere. They are large and superior vessels in every respect, and are regarded as models for other establishments. The smallest of them, as will be seen by the above table, is of 300 tons, and the largest of 621 tons burden. The smallest is 131 feet, and the largest 186 feet long. The medium boats are 163 feet in length. They all have powerful engines, the smallest having cylinders of 26 inches diameter and 8 feet stroke. The largest have cylinders of 45 inches and 10 feet stroke. The medium-sized boats have cylinders of 32 inches diameter and 9 feet stroke. Whenever a new boat has been built, nothing suggested by experience has been omitted that could make it an improvement on those which preceded it. The Company have always given unlimited authority and instructions to render every new boat and its engine as perfect as possible; and no expense has been spared which could conduce to that result. So strong and powerful are the boats used by this Company, that no less than seven of them were required and taken by the Government for war-vessels during the rebellion. Heavy batteries were mounted upon them, and they performed important and constant sea service. The Company has since purchased back two of these boats—the *Clinton* and the *Somerset*, both of which are now regularly plying on the Fulton Ferry. In place of the others taken by the Government, the Company built new boats, which are now running on these ferries.

PROVISION AGAINST ACCIDENTS.

The Company endeavors to provide against accidents of all kinds, and no serious one has ever happened that can be traced to their mismanagement. There is an arrangement by which immediate relief can be secured in case of any accident requiring the presence of another boat. There is suspended near the pilot-house of each boat a large triangle of steel, with an iron bar at hand. By striking the triangle with this bar a peculiar sound is produced, as peculiar as that of a gong, which is heard at a great distance. The orders to each pilot are that whenever any triangle is sounded every boat shall go instantly to the relief of the one giving the signal. It is hardly possible that any accident could happen to any boat, either from collision, fire, ice, or other cause endangering the passengers, that almost instantaneous relief would not be at hand from one or more boats, sufficient to take off all the passengers before any loss of life could occur. Such relief, it is believed, is far safer and is a surer reliance than could be derived from any quantity of life-preservers or small boats. Of the numerous boats of the Company, which are at all times on their transit across the river, it is wholly improbable that there would not be some so near the boat requiring aid as to reach her in a very few minutes. Life-boats and life-preservers, however, are now, and always have been, provided on board the boats. Although these triangles, or alarm signals, have been on the boats ever since the ferries were put in operation, not a single occasion has yet arisen for their use.

SAFE PILOTING.

Danger from bad piloting, so far as these boats are concerned, is exceedingly hypothetical. The almost incredible immunity from accidents which these ferries have enjoyed could result from nothing less than the consummate skill, care, sobriety and fidelity of the pilots employed, all of whom are trained to the business. Nothing can exceed the adroitness with which they navigate their large boats of from 500 to 600 tons each, heavily loaded with passengers and vehicles, flitting across the river like shuttles in a weaver's loom; their tracks crossed by other steamers, and often thronged by sailing vessels moving rapidly in opposite directions; with strong ebb or flood tides sweeping laterally against them; encountering baffling eddies and cross tides as they approach the shores; and yet threading their rapid way with unerring certainty and safety, in sunshine and in tempest, in the darkest nights and in the densest fogs. But the case can hardly be stated more strongly than by a simple repetition of the fact that 40,000,000 passengers are annually carried by them without loss of life or limb.

OVERCROWDING THE BOATS.

Complaint is sometimes made that at certain hours the boats of the Fulton Ferry are uncomfortably crowded. This occurs when men are going to and returning from their business elsewhere. But the difficulty is one the Company has no power to remedy. The crowds seeking passage at these particular times are enormously large. The Company runs four boats over the ferry as fast as they can be run, and there (number is the largest that can be run.) If the Company could secure another slip on the New-York side of the river, more boats might be used, which would obviate the crowding that now exists. They have endeavored to obtain from the Corporation the slip adjoining that on the foot of Fulton-street, but could not do so, it being leased to other parties. If they can succeed at any time hereafter in securing it, (which they earnestly desire to do,) they will lose no time in placing additional boats on the ferry.

The officers of the Union Ferry Company for 1870-1 are:

President, Nathan B. Morse; Vice-President, Henry E. Pierrepont; Treasurer and Secretary, Joseph A. Ferry; Managing Director, Cyrus P. Smith; Chief Engineer, William H. Martin; Counsel, Henry E. Degrauw. Directors—Henry E. Pierrepont, Joseph A. Ferry, Abiel A. Low, Henry R. Worthington, Charles E. Bill, James T. Stranahan, Nathan B. Morse, Cyrus P. Smith, Walter N. Degrauw, Horace B. Claflin, James How, Abraham R. Baylis, Edward Dodge, and S. B. Chittenden.

THE WILLIAMSBURG FERRIES.

The ferries next in importance on the East River, connecting New-York with Brooklyn, are those of the Brooklyn and New-York Ferry Company. It has a capital of $1,000,000, and controls the ferries—the Grand-street, Division-avenue, South Seventh-street, and Bridge-street. The first-named three connect with Williamsburg, (or Brooklyn, Eastern District,) and the last with Brooklyn proper. Its boats are the *Oneida*, built in 1854, 296 tons; the *Minnesota*, built in 1854, 294 tons; the *Cayuga*, built in 1862, 293 tons; the *Canada*, built in 1861, 292 tons; the *Idaho*, built in 1864, 400 tons; the *Arizona*, built in 1864, 400 tons; the *Superior*, built in 1862, 370 tons; the *Warren*, built in 1859, 490 tons; the *Commodore Ferry*, built in 1860, 526 tons; the *George Washington* and the *George Law*, built in 1866, each 414 tons; the *Commodore Barney*, built in 1867, 500 tons; and the *Nebraska*, built in 1864, 462 tons burden. The last-mentioned is an unfortunate craft, having been twice sunk by hollow strokes, fortunately no lives were lost on either occasion. The *Ferry* and the *Barney* were used as gun-boats during the war, and were repurchased after wards by the Company. This Company has thirteen slips and bridges, and employs upward of 200 men. The fare on these ferries is—from Williamsburg, three cents; over the Bridge-street ferry, two cents. Tickets may be purchased at a deduction of eight per cent. The receipts from all the ferries average, in the Summer time, about $1,500, and in the Winter months, about $1,300 per day.

The Houston-street Ferry Company, whose ferry runs from the foot of Houston-street, New-York, to the foot of Grand-street, Williamsburg, has a capital of about $130,000. It has three boats, all in good order, the *Mazeppa*, the *California* and the *Gerard Stuyvesant*, one of which is kept in reserve. Their tonnage is respectively 450, 320 and 311 tons. The first named was built in 1865, the second in 1861 and the last named in 1854. This ferry was established in 1840, and has been a paying enterprise ever since it began operations. Its lease expires in 1876.

GREENPOINT AND HUNTER'S POINT FERRIES.

The Greenpoint Ferry Company operates boats from Tenth-street and Twenty-third-street, New-York, to Greenpoint. It was established in 1852. Their boats are the *Greenpoint*, *Marion*, *Osprey* and *Smallwide*—their measurement ranging from 219 to 271 tons. The receipts average about $10,000 per month. The fare is three cents.

The East River Ferry Company was organized in 1855, and began to operate its boats in 1856. Its routes are from the foot of Jacob-slip, and from Thirty-fourth-street, New-York, to Hunter's Point, Long Island. The slips of each ferry, at Hunter's Point, are where the Long Island and Flushing Railroads terminate. Its boats are the *Ravenswood*, built in 1866, 459 tons; the *Queens County* and *Kings County*, sister boats, built in 1860, and measuring each 370 tons; the *Washington*, built in 1866, 420 tons; and the *Buffalo*, built in 1863, of 503 tons burden.

OTHER EAST RIVER FERRIES.

The Navy-yard, or Jackson-street Ferry, was established Aug. 27, 1836. Its first boat, the Gen. *Jackson*, was sunk in 1836. It has only one boat in operation—the old *Seneca*, built in 1849—and its receipts are about $100 per day in Summer, and $60 in Winter. Fare three cents.

There is another ferry (over the East River, connecting Ninety-fourth-street, New-York, with Astoria, L. I. It was established in 1853, runs one small boat, and has never declared a dividend. The growth of Astoria and its surroundings is such, however, that this ferry will soon become an important one.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The Ninth Regiment returned last Monday from encampment at Long Branch. The event was the occasion of great enthusiasm on the part of the spectators who viewed the progress of the command up-town. The appearance of the Regiment was a very fine one, and it was evident that the men had greatly benefited by their excursion, both in a military and physical point of view. Col. FISK made a good impression also, and seemed to understand himself considerably more than when the Regiment marched down Broadway. Now that Col. FISK has taken positive command of the Ninth Regiment, he appears to be determined to acquit himself with credit, and from the indications he is rapidly perfecting himself in the duties of his position. The future progress of the Ninth is now assured, unless the rowdy element, which we are sorry to say still exists in the command, is permitted to increase. Judicious pruning in this direction would materially benefit the Regiment and increase its general discipline, and the officers owe it to themselves and Col. FISK to see that this pernicious incredient is discarded.

Brig. Gen. WM. WARD, of the First Brigade, announces that the regiments in his command will assemble at Tompkins Square, in heavy marching order, for the annual muster and inspection, as follows: The First Infantry, Sept. 26; Twelfth Infantry, Sept. 29; Twenty-second Infantry, Sept. 30; Sixty-ninth Infantry, Oct. 3; Seventy-first Infantry, Oct. 4; Seventy-ninth Battalion, Oct. 5. All are directed to be ready for the review, with which the exercises will commence by 2 o'clock P. M., on their respective days. The regimental and company books and records will be inspected at the armories of the several regiments as follows: The First Infantry on Sept. 5; Twelfth Infantry, on Sept. 6; Twenty-second Infantry, on Sept. 9; Sixty-ninth Infantry, Sep. 12; Seventy-first Infantry, Sept. 13; Seventy-ninth Battalion, Sept. 15. In each case commencing at 8 o'clock P. M.

The Thirty-seventh Battalion, now commanded by Capt. COX, is to be consolidated with the Seventy-first Regiment, at an early date. Capt. COX will take a company in for the latter B, and the remaining men will be thrown into the other individual organizations.

Col. Austin, of the Forty-seventh Regiment, has reconsidered his intention to resign. The regiment is directed to assemble at the armory in dress uniform, on Tuesday, Sept. 13, at 7½ o'clock, P. M. precisely, for street-parade. Headquarter nights, after this date, will be the first and third Mondays of each month. The regiment will assemble at armory, in fatigue uniform, for drill and instruction, as follows: Right wing, Companies G, D, A, C, Monday, Oct. 3, 17, 31; Tuesday, Nov. 15, 29; Monday, Dec. 12. Left wing, Companies B, I, F, E, Thursday, Oct. 6, 20, Nov. 3; Friday, Nov. 18, Dec. 2; Thursday, Dec. 15. Battalion line will be formed at 8 P. M. precisely. The commandant recommends the omission of company drill during the weeks designated for battalion.

On Wednesday next the City of New-York will be visited by the Zouave Cadets, (Company A, Tenth Regiment,) of Albany, on their way to Philadelphia, on an extended excursion. On their return on Friday next, the 9th inst., the battalion will arrive in New-York at 1½ P. M., and remain until the time of the leaving of the night boat for Albany, when a detachment of the Seventh Infantry will offer the Zouaves an escort.

The following changes are announced in the Forty-seventh Regiment: Resigned—Capt. James C. Bloom, Lieut. John Eaton, Company A; Lieut. E. L. Bonny, Company E; Lieut. Geo. Volck, Company B; Lieut. Wm. H. Chapman, Company F. Elections—Willard T. Allen, First Lieutenant Company A, vice Eaton, resigned; Wm. C. Wetherbee, Second Lieutenant Company A, vice Allen, promoted.

The First Division are very quiet just at present, though preparing for the Fall campaign.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—Sept. 3.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$10,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '67	110½	100 Mor. U. Ex.	15¾
24,000 do.	110½	5,000 do. b. c.	91
75,000 do.	110½	100 Erie B.	22¾
5,000 U. S. 5s 10-40 C.	103½	200 Reading R.	97½
1,000 Tenn. 6s, new	69	300 do.	97
10,000 N. C. 6s, old bds.	32½	100 L. S. & M. S. R.	92½
5,000 N. Car. 6s, n.	22	100 do. b. c.	92½
2,000 Cen. P. R. G. bds	88½	100 Panama R.	135
1,000 Mich. S. & P. bds	87	100 do. b. c.	86
2,000 C. & R. I. & P. R. 7s	97	400 Chi. & N. W.	88
500 Mor. & E. 1st	120	100 do. b. c.	88
4,000 Clev. & P. 2d	94	100 do. b. c.	88
4,000 C. C. & I. C. 1st	88	5 Pitts., F. W. & C. G.	84½
5 Cen. Nat. Ex.	104½	30 do.	85
125 Phenix Bank	109	100 do.	115½
12 Del. & Hud. C. Co.	131½	100 do.	115½
100 do. b. 5	131½	100 do.	112½
100 West. U. Tel.	34½	200 M. & St. P. R. b. c.	61½
100 do. b. c.	34½	400 Mil. & St. Paul. Pf.	70
40 Pac. M. S. Co.	40½	100 Tol., W. & W.	81½
200 do. b. c.	40½	100 do.	81½
200 do.	40½	5 Pitts., F. W. & C. G.	84½
200 Con. Coal of Md.	29½	30 do.	115½
200 Am. M. U. Ex.	41½	70 Chi. & Alt. Pref.	115½
100 do.	41½	400 Ohio & Miss. R.	34½
100 U. S. Ex.	41½	200 Del., L. & W. R.	100½
100 do.	40	100 do.	100½
9 N. Y. C. & H. R. R.	165	20 N. Jer. R.	110
100 do. b. c.	86½	99 Mor. & Ess. R.	39
200 do.	86½	100 Col., C. & I. C. R.	17½
200 do.	86½	100 Dub. & S. C. R.	100

SECOND BOARD—1½ AND 1 P. M.

$6,000 U. S. 6s, '81, C.	114½	100 N. Y. C. & H. R.	86½
7,500 do.	114½	300 do. b. c.	86½
3,000 U. S. 5-20 C.	112½	40,000 N. Y. C. & H. C.	
1,000 do.	112½	b. c.	82
500 do. small	112½	20,000 do.	81½
4,000 U. S. 1-20 R.	111½	200 Erie P.	23
6,500 do.	112	1800 L. S. & M. S. R.	92½
1,000 U. S. 5-20 C. '65	112½	300 do.	92½
32,000 U.S.5-20 C. '66	112½	100 do.	92½
21,000 U.S.5-20C. '67,'68	112½	100 do.	92½
155,000 U.S. 5s 10-40, R.	109½	5 do.	92½
10,000 do.	109½	100 do. b. c.	92½
8,000 Mo. 6s, ds., b. c.	91½	100 do.	92½
3,000 Cen. P. G. bds	88½	100 Ill. Cen. R.	116
2,000 Harlem 1st	120	500 Mil. & St. P. Pref.	70
2,000 C. C. & I. C. 1st	88	100 do.	69 7-8
15 Well. U. Tel.	34½	70 Chi. & N. W. Pref.	85½
100 do.	34½	200 Chi. & R. I. R.	114½
100 do.	34½	700 Mil. & St. P. R.	69
100 do.	34½	200 do.	69½
100 Pac. M. S. Co.	40½	100 do.	69½
20 Am. M. U. Ex.	40½	300 Tol., W. & W.	82½
50 do.	41½	400 Ohio & M. R.	35
100 do.	41½	200 Mor. & Ess. R.	39
100 U. S. Ex.	41½	100 Del., L. & W. R.	100½
100 Col., C. & I. C.	17½	100 H. & St. J. R. Pf.	114½

SATURDAY, Sept. 3—P. M.

The sales of Gold fell off two ⅜ cent. from Friday's quotations on the surrender of the French Army and Emperor as Sedan. On the first announcement of the news the market yielded somewhat reluctantly to 115½@¾% ⅜ cent., but on the subsequent full confirmation of the early telegrams, the price yielded to 114¾@114⅞@114¾ ⅜ cent. In Foreign Exchanges there was a weaker feeling on the news, but as the steamer mails closed early there was not much business done. We quote today's London 109⅞@110⅛, and short sight 110⅝@110⅞ ⅜ cent. Money was in good supply on call loan at 5@6 ⅜ cent. There was much excitement and enthusiasm among the German-American Bankers and Merchants on the great news from Sedan, and the prevailing sentiment was that Gold is to be made lower and the American Funds higher by the sequel to the War.

The Bank averages show a further decrease of $2,072,639 on Loans and Discounts; $1,353,755 in Gold, and $1,276,147 in the general line of Deposits. The Banks gain $771,809 in Greenbacks. The return, as a whole, is favorably interpreted on the Stock Exchange. The Treasury Office, during the week, received $2,760,058 for Gold Customs, and paid out $2,809,659 for Gold Interest on the Public Debt. The shipments of Specie, of all descriptions, for the week, are $1,021,600, of which $612,550 was in American Gold Coin.

The Stock Exchange advanced on the Public Funds ¼@⅜ ⅜ cent., and on the Vanderbilt, Reading and Western Railways 1@1½ ⅜ cent. for the previous quotations. The market was generally firm, and the disposition to speculate in the Railways for the advance was evidently encouraged by the War news from the Continent. After the late Board, the following quotations were made, as compared with Friday night. The Gold Room showed increased weakness at the close. Money left easy to the Brokers at 5@6 ⅜ cent. Exchange on London, 109⅝, sixty days, and 110⅝, short sight.

CLOSING QUOTATIONS, SEPT. 3.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States 10-40s	109½	109¾
United States 5-20s of 1862	113¾	114
United States 5-20s of 1867	110¼	110½
American Gold Coin	114¼	114¾
Bills on London at Sight	110⅝	110⅝
New Bonds of Tennessee	60¼	60¼
N. Y. Central and Hudson	96⅝	96⅞
N. Y. C. & H. D. Certificates	90⅝	92
Reading Railroad	96⅞	96
Chicago and Rock Island	114¼	114¾
North-western Common	83⅝	83¾
North-western Preferred	87¾	88½
Pacific Mail Company	40	40¼
St. Paul Preferred	79⅝	80
St. Paul Common	61⅝	62⅞
Lake Shore	92½	93½
Ohio and Mississippi	34½	35
New-Jersey Central	101¾	102¼
Toledo and Wabash	52½	53⅝

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Sept. 2.

Gold receipts	$436,396 00
Gold payments	4,650,714 46
Gold balance	68,030,316 00
Currency receipts	548,194 47
Currency payments	909,728 41
Currency balance	12,068,196 79
Customs	807,000 00
Canceled gold certificates sent to Washington, D. C.	4,285,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ⅜ cent. reg., 1861	114¾	5-20 coup., n. i., 1865	110¾
6 ⅜ cent. coup., 1861	114	5-20 coupon, 1867	110¾
5-20 registered, 1862	111¼	5-20 coupon, 1868	110¾
5-20 coupon, 1862	111¾	10-40 registered	109¾
5-20 coupon, 1864	111¾	10-40 coupon	109¾
5-20 coupon, 1865	111¾	6s Currency	111¾

And the following for the State Bonds:

Tenn. 6s, ex coup.	69½	Ohio 6 ⅜ cent, '86	108
Tennessee 6s, new bd.	69½	Kentucky 6s	99
Virginia 6s, ex coup.	54½	Illinois Canal bds. '79	100
Virginia 6s, new bd.	54	Ill. coup. 6s, '77	100
Georgia 6s	63	Ill. coup. 6s, '79	100
Georgia 7s, new bd.	81	Ill. War Loan	100
North Carolina 6s, old	35½	Indiana 5 ⅜ cent.	100
N. C. Funding Act, '66 '68	37	Michigan 6 ⅜ cent, '78	103
N. C. Funding Act, '68 '94	34	Mich. 6 ⅜ cent, '75	103
N. C. new bds.	34½	Mich. 6 ⅜ cent, '82	103
N. C. Special Tax	34½	Mich. 7 ⅜ cent, '77	106
South Carolina 6s	61	Mich. 7 ⅜ ct. War L.	100
Missouri 6s	90½	N. Y. Reg. B'ty L'n	107½
Mo. H. & St. Jo. Iss.	90	N. Y. Comp. Int'st L'n	107½
Louisiana 6s	70	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	72½
La. 6s, Levee bds.	74	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	73½
La. 6s, Levee bds.	65	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	74½
California 7s, large bs.	100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	75½
Connecticut 6s	103½	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	77½
Alabama 5s	100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	78½
Ala. 5s, R. R. bds.	94	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	74½
Ohio 6 ⅜ cent, '81	100	N. Y. 6s, Canal L.	78½

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Cen. 6s, '87	94¾	Tol. & Wab. Eq. Bds.	76
N. Y. Cen. 7s, '76	99	Tol. W. & W. s. f. & S. F.	81
N.

FINANCIAL.

FOR SALE.

CHOICE

TOWN AND COUNTY BONDS,

PAYING

10 PER CENT.

FREE OF ALL TAXES,

AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE, AND CONFIRMED BY A LARGE VOTE OF THE PEOPLE AT ELECTIONS HELD FOR THAT PURPOSE. ALL OF A HIGH ORDER AND FIRSTCLASS SECURITIES OF UNDOUBTED CHARACTER. INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL PAYABLE IN THE CITY OF NEW-YORK. SUITABLE FOR PERMANENT, SAFE, AND PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS. (FOR SALE AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR, FOR THE PRESENT ONLY.

THESE BONDS ARE REGISTERED BY THE STATE AUDITOR, WHO IS AUTHORIZED TO LEVY, FROM TIME TO TIME, SUFFICIENT TAXES TO MEET ALL ACCRUING INTEREST AND PRINCIPAL.

GOVERNMENT AND OTHER SECURITIES

RECEIVED IN EXCHANGE AT THE BEST RATES, AND BONDS PURCHASED BY OUT-OF-TOWN RESIDENTS SENT BY EXPRESS FREE OF CHARGE.

TRUSTEES, EXECUTORS OF ESTATES, CAPITALISTS, AND OTHERS SEEKING RELIABLE INVESTMENTS ARE PURCHASING THESE LOANS.

ALBERT H. NICOLAY,

BANKER, STOCK BROKER AND AUCTIONEER,

NO. 42 PINE-ST., NEW-YORK.

N. B.—FIRST-CLASS INVESTMENT SECURITIES, PAYING LARGE RATES OF INTEREST, A SPECIALTY WITH THIS HOUSE FOR MANY YEARS.

8 per Cent. Interest

FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS.

Principal and Interest Payable in Gold.

The First Mortgage Eight Per Cent. Gold Bonds of the ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY are for sale by the undersigned. Price, 97½ and Interest. The amount of Bonds issued is $1,800,000 on 111 miles of road, of which 80 miles are completed, and the grading of the balance finished, while the iron and materials are on the track to complete it.

This road, completed and about being finished, together with rolling-stock, lands, property of every description, and franchise, is mortgaged to the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in trust for the security of these bonds. This property has a value more than double the amount of this mortgage. The net earnings of the Company are constantly on the increase, and are in excess of the amount required to pay the interest on these bonds. The payment of the interest and principal is therefore fully secured. The Bonds are in denominations of $1,000 and $500. Interest payable semi-annually in New-York, London or Frankfort on the Main. We unhesitatingly recommend them, and will furnish maps and pamphlets upon application.

W. P. CONVERSE & CO.,

NO. 54 PINE-ST.

TANNER & CO.,

NO. 49 WALL-ST.

SEVEN PER CENT. BONDS OF THE CITY OF CHICAGO,

Interest payable semi-annually, January and July, in New-York.

Principal redeemable 1896.

For sale by

GALLATIN NATIONAL BANK,

No. 30 Wall-st.

EIGHT PER CENT. BONDS

OF THE

CITY OF MONTGOMERY,

CAPITAL OF THE STATE OF ALABAMA, AT 90 PER CENT. AND ACCRUED INTEREST.

HOWES & MACY, Bankers,

NO. 30 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,

Offer for sale the bonds of the City of Montgomery, ala., in sums to suit, bearing interest at EIGHT (8) per cent. per annum, with coupons attached, payable 1st of January and 1st July, both principal and interest payable in the City of New-York.

These bonds ($300,000) five hundred thousand dollars, are the only debt against the city, and are regarded as first-class security and very desirable for investors. Further particulars may be had of

BOGERT & WHITE,

BANKERS AND BROKERS,

No. 13 Broad-st., New-York.

STOUT & DICKINSON,

BANKERS,

NO. 8 BROAD-ST., corner EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK.

Government Securities, Gold, Stocks and Bonds bought and sold on commission. Accounts received and interest allowed on balances, which may be checked for at sight, same as at bank.

A. V. STOUT,
President National Shoe and Leather Bank.
J. B. DICKINSON,
Late President Tenth National Bank.
PLATT E. DICKINSON,
Member of New-York Stock and Gold Exchange.
HOWARD C. DUCKINGFIELD,
Member of New-York Stock Exchange.

JAMES G. KING'S SONS, BANKERS,

NO. 54 WILLIAM-ST., NEW-YORK.

Issue letters of credit on London and Paris, available in all the principal cities on the Continent. Buy and sell exchange on London, Paris, Amsterdam, Edinburgh and Glasgow.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. LOUIS, MO.

ST. LOUIS, July 15, 1870.

To the Honorable the Controller of the Currency, Washington, D. C.

SIR: It is hereby certified, in pursuance of section 43 of the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide for a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, that at a meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of St. Louis, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, duly notified and held pursuant to law and the articles of association of said bank, at the office of said bank, in St. Louis, aforesaid, on the 18th day of July, 1870, it was voted by the stockholders of the said association, owning more than two-thirds of the stock, that said association shall be dissolved and be closed on the 18th day of July, 1870.

In testimony whereof I have, by instruction of the Board of Directors of said association, hereto subscribed my name and affixed the seal of the association, at St. Louis, aforesaid, the day and year above written.

(Seal.) CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

NOTICE.—The First National Bank of St. Louis, organized under the act of Congress entitled "An act to provide a national currency secured by a pledge of United States bonds, and to provide for the circulation and redemption thereof," approved June 3, 1864, located at the City of St. Louis, in the State of Missouri, is closing up its affairs. All note-holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.

CHRISTIAN FISCHBACH, Cashier.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 18, 1870.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD COMPANY, NO. 28 EXCHANGE-PLACE, NEW-YORK, Aug. 26, 1870.

NOTICE.—TRANSFER-BOOKS WILL BE closed from this date until 20th September prox. By order of the Board of Managers.

A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD CO., HARTFORD, CONN., Aug. 22, 1870.

NOTICE.

A special meeting of the stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be held at the office of the Company in Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of September next, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of approving a contract executed by authority of the Board of Directors of this Company, with the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company, for a perpetual union of property and interest under the provisions of a statute law of the State of Connecticut entitled "An act concerning communities and corporations," approved July 8, 1869.

By order of the Board of Directors.

S. P. CONNER, Secretary.

J. & W. SELIGMAN & CO.,

BANKERS,

No. 2 Exchange-place, corner Broad-st., New-York.

Issue Letters of Credit for travelers payable in any part of Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America. Draw Bills of Exchange and make telegraphic transfers of money on Europe and California.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,

NO. 60 WALL-ST.,

Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

INSTRUCTION.

MOUNT WASHINGTON COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,

CLASSICAL, COMMERCIAL, ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN,

No. 49 Washington-square, (south.)

GEO. W. CLARKE, PH. D., PRINCIPAL.

Fits boys of all ages for business or college, on reasonable terms. For references and particulars see circular, to be had at the Institute, which parents are invited to visit. Extra branches optional. This Institute opens its twenty-eighth academic year Sept. 12.

GARDNER INSTITUTE.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES,

NO. 680 FIFTH-AVENUE.

Fourteenth year opens Sept. 20. Able masters in charge of the several departments.

Carriages provided for pupils at a distance.

Rev. Dr. and Mrs. C. H. GARDNER, Principals.

EDE GRAUZAT'S FRENCH AND English school for boys, with primary department, will reopen Sept. 15, at No. 222 West 24th-st., near 7th-av. Pupils received at any time; number limited to forty; modern languages taught by experienced teachers. French is the language of the school. Circulars and references to be obtained at the school.

MRS. GARRETSON'S

ENGLISH AND FRENCH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NO. 58 WEST 47TH-ST., will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20, 1870. Circulars may be obtained by application as above. Mrs. GARRETSON will be at home on and after Sept. 1.

MISS WHITCOMB'S,

Successor to

Miss HARRISON'S,

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 8 Pierrepont-st., corner of Henry-st., Brooklyn Heights, New-York. This school will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, 1870. Address as above.

GERCKE & KOESSLY'S

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE,

NOS. 57 AND 59 WEST 23D-ST.

Embraces a Kindergarten for children from 4 to 6½ years old, and two schools for young ladies and young gentlemen. Drawing, dancing, gymnastics, and four languages taught, without extra charge. Reopening: TUESDAY, Sept. 13.

MISS ARMSTRONG'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, No. 68 Madison-av., between 26th and 27th sts.

Will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21. Address as above.

CHARLIER FRENCH INSTITUTE,

FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Nos. 128, 129 AND 130 EAST 27TH-ST., REOPENS SEPT. 19.

College, Business, West Point, Navy School, Modern Languages, Boarding and Primary Departments, Gymnasium, &c.

Prospectus to be had.

Prof. ELIE CHARLIER, Director.

CHARLIER INSTITUTE,

FOR YOUNG LADIES,

No. 127 Madison-av., New-York, will reopen Sept. 21. Thorough English course. French practically the language of the school and family. Class of belles lettres; primary department; infant class.

Circulars sent on request.

MR. & MRS. ELISEE CHARLIER, Principals.

MISS MERLE'S.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

For young ladies and children.

NO. 7 EAST 37TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-AV., will reopen Wednesday, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

RIVERVIEW MILITARY ACADEMY,

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.

OTIS BISBEE, A. M., Principal and Proprietor.

A wide-awake, thorough-going School for boys wishing to be trained for business, for college, or for West Point, or the Naval Academy.

FRENCH AND ENGLISH INSTITUTE.

The first-class boarding-school for young ladies, No. 273 Clermont-av., Brooklyn, N. Y., will open Sept. 12.

M. GIRAUD, Principal.

YONKERS MILITARY INSTITUTE,

Established 1854, for making boys intelligent, healthy, Christian men. Thorough teaching. Unsectarian management.

BENJAMIN MASON, Box No. 203, Yonkers, N. Y.

HOME INSTITUTE,

Tarrytown, N. Y., a Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 14. For circulars, address Miss M. W. MENDALL, Principal.

MISS HINSDALE AND MRS. KEITH will continue

MRS. MACAULAY'S

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES AND CHILDREN, NOS. 275 and 277 MADISON-AV.

The School will open Sept. 21.

The Professors and teachers heretofore connected with it will be retained. Address as above.

THE HOME SCHOOL, WESTPORT, Conn., for three or four children. References, Rt. Rev. J. Williams, Connecticut; Rev. A. Jackson, Washington, D. C.; Rev. C. W. Homer, Brooklyn. Address for circulars, the Misses JACKSON, Westport, Conn.

COLUMBIA GRAMMAR SCHOOL.—No. 323 4th-av., between 24th and 25th sts. 10TH YEAR begins MONDAY, Sept. 12. CLASSICAL ENGLISH and PRIMARY DEPARTMENTS. FRENCH, GERMAN and DRAWING. NO EXTRA CHARGES. Apply for catalogue.

S. H. CAMPBELL, A. B., Principal.

HARTFORD FEMALE SEMINARY will commence the Fall term on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, Miss CATHARINE E. BEECHER, Principal, assisted by Prof. and Mrs. H. B. STOWE. For circulars and further information please address Mrs. READ, assistant Principal of Hartford Female Seminary, Hartford, Conn.

UNDERCLIFF INSTITUTE, COLD SPRING.—Mrs. MORRIS and Miss PICKERSGILL will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20. Parents desiring to send their daughters are requested to apply for circulars at the house, or at the office of the *Home Journal*, Broadway, New-York.

ENGLISH AND CLASSICAL SCHOOL of the Church of the Transfiguration, East 28th-st., between Madison and 5th-avs. Rev. G. H. HOUGHTON, D. D., Rector; Rev. G. C. HOUGHTON, M. A., Principal, will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 19. For circulars, &c., apply as above.

MISSES E. E. CLARKSON AND J. E. BUSH, (graduate of Vassar College,) having had experience in teaching, will open a French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies at Hillsdale, N. J., Sept. 14. For circulars, address the Principals, Woodbridge, N. J., until after Sept. 8.

THE RIVERDALE INSTITUTE—A Boarding school for young ladies, reopens Tuesday, Sept. 20. Address for particulars, Mrs. CORNELIA McVICKAR MILLER, Principal, Riverdale, on Hudson.

PROF. AND MRS. C. P. HUBBARD'S Boarding and Day School for young ladies, at Grove Hall, New-Haven, Conn. (established in 1826,) will reopen Sept. 22. Address as above for circulars and information.

MRS. ROBERTS AND MISS WALKER will prepare their English and French Day School for young ladies, No. 146 Madison-av., on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MRS. MARY ROGERS GRIFFITH'S French and English Day School for young ladies and children, at No. 102 West 42d-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 26.

MISS WALSH'S ENGLISH AND French school for young ladies and children, No. 32 East 38th-st., near Madison-av., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL, WILTON, CONN.—Boys prepared for college or business. Number limited. Term opens Sept. 12.

EDWARD OLMSTEAD.

A. DODWORTH'S CLASSES WILL commence at the old location, No. 212 5th-av., corner of 28th-st., on MONDAY, Oct. 3, and at No. 651 6th-av., on SATURDAY, Oct. 1.

THE MISSES ROGERS' ENGLISH and French School for young ladies and children, No. 252 West 23d-st., will be reopened Monday, Sept. 19.

RARITAN BAY SEMINARY, PERTH AMBOY, N. J.—Miss MANNING, Principal. Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children will reopen Sept. 20. Address as above.

DUANE S. EVERSON'S SCHOOL.—Ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics; reopens Sept. 21, at No. 1,133 Broadway, near 26th-st.

GRAMMAR SCHOOL OF THE UNIVERSITY, corner of Washington Square and Waverley-pl., reopens Sept. 19. M. M. HOBBY, G. CHASE, Principals.

THE MISSES MARSHALL'S SCHOOL for young ladies and children, No. 860 West 30th-st., will be reopened on MONDAY, Sept. 19.

NEW DAY-SCHOOL—23 WEST 17TH-ST. English, French, Drawing and Music a specialty; terms low.

MISS FRASER'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 44 West 46th-st., will reopen Thursday, Sept. 22.

MISS BULKLEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Tarrytown, N. Y., will reopen on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

FAIRVIEW INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, South Orange, N. J., reopens Sept. 12.

Miss R. A. HAMMERER, Principal.

MISS RANNEY'S BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MISS BALLOW'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 24 East 22d-st., will reopen on THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

MISS SARAH SEDGWICK'S SCHOOL for boys will open Sept. 15 at No. 1,198 Broadway, between 29th and 30th sts.

MISS VAN WAGENEN WILL REOPEN her Boarding and Day School for young ladies at No. 13 East 45th-st., on Thursday, Sept. 22.

MILITARY BOARDING-SCHOOL, WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.—Principal, O. R. WILLIS, Ph. D.

C. E. WARRING'S MILITARY BOARDING SCHOOL for boys, Poughkeepsie, N. Y. Send for Circular.

DR. BENDAN'S SCHOOL, (FORTY boys only,) corner Broadway and 33d-st. Opens Sept. 12. Circulars at school and No. 629 Broadway.

INSTRUCTION.

BUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE,

Nos. 607, 609, 611 5th-av.,

And corner 46th-st., east 126th-st.

Will reopen in Harlem, Sept. 19, and at 5th-av. Sept. 21. For information or catalogues apply at either College building.

H. M. PINEOS, LL. D., President.

MISS STEERS'

English and French School for young ladies and children, No. 51 West 11th-st., will continue its eleventh year Sept. 22. The boys' class, No. 46 West 11th-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

REOPENING OF GOLDSMITH'S COLLEGE at half prices. Penmanship and book-keeping thoroughly taught. Scholarship reduced from $60 to $20. Application should be made immediately. Private instruction to adults at all hours.

OLIVER B. GOLDSMITH,

Booth's Building, 6th-av. and 23d-st.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 478 Broadway, corner 18th-st., is now open day and evening for pupils in Business Writing, Book-keeping, Arithmetic, &c. Terms reasonable.

ST. JOHN'S SCHOOL FOR BOYS,

SING SING, N. Y.,

(formerly M. Churchill's school,)

Rev. J. BRECKENRIDGE GIBSON, A. M., RECTOR.

The next year will begin Sept. 28.

A HOME SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

At Orange Academy, Orange, N. J.,

J. R. BIRWOOD, Principal.

The school year, consisting of forty-five weeks, will commence on MONDAY, Sept. 5. Terms, $400 per annum. Music and French the only extras.

MISS HAVENS'

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

for young ladies and children, No. 372 Madison-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Letters addressed to her residence will receive prompt attention. Her school circulars will be forwarded on application.

MISS E. J. MACKIE'S

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

Newburg, N. Y.,

Will reopen Sept. 14. Pupils fitted for Vassar College if desired.

MISS H. E. CALHOUN'S

Family Boarding School for Young Ladies, Cheshire, Conn., (near New-Haven,) reopens Sept. 20. Number of pupils limited. Thorough instruction in English, French, Latin, music, &c.

WEST SIDE LADIES' SEMINARY,

No. 205 West 34th-st.,

MISS C. E. FERRIS, PRINCIPAL,

will reopen TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

DE VAN NORMAN'S

English, French and German Family and Day School for young ladies, Nos. 24 and 26 West 31st-st., New-York, will commence its fourteenth year, Sept. 12, 1870. Send for circular. Address as above.

MRS. WILLIAMS'S

English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, 20 West 38th-st., will re-open THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Lessons address as above.

MISS PERINE

Will reopen her French and English School for young ladies and children, 48 No. 130 East 35th-st., THURSDAY, Sept. 22. Miss Perine will be at home Sept. 6.

DE LA SALLE INSTITUTE,

No. 64 2d-st., New-York.

Studies will be resumed in this institution on MONDAY, Sept. 5.

MANHATTAN ACADEMY,

No. 312 West 23d-st., New-York.

Studies will be resumed in this institution on MONDAY, Sept. 5.

FLUSHING INSTITUTE,

FLUSHING, N. Y., BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

E. A. FAIRCHILD.

BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR TWELVE boys only, at Orange, N. J.—This Seminary will commence its twenty-fourth school year on the 6th of September; it has been continuously under the care of Principal, high and spacious grounds; three vacancies. Address PRINCIPAL, care of Geo. N. Osborne, No. 19 Mercer-st.

BROOKLYN HEIGHTS SEMINARY, 64 Nos. 24, 26 and 8 to 20 Montague-st., (new Nos. 128 and 130,)—The Fall term of the twenty-fifth year of this day and boarding school for young ladies will open Sept. 19. Send for a circular.

CHARLES S. R. WEST, LL. D., Principal.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

RENSSELAER POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTE, Troy, N. Y.—Full courses of instruction in Civil, Mining and Mechanical Engineering, Chemistry and Natural Science. Appropriate degrees conferred. Respects Sept. 14. For the Annual Register, giving full information, address Prof. CHARLES DAVIES, Director.

THE COLLEGIATE SCHOOL, (established A. D. 1628,) No. 101 West 44th-st., corner 6th-av., Rev. HENRY E. CHAPIN, Ph. D., Rector, (successor to G. P. Quackenbos, LL. D.) The fifty-first school year commences Sept. 19, 1870; boys prepared for college or business. Circulars at Clark & Maynard's, No. 5 Barclay-st.; Carter's, No. 590 Broadway; Blume's, No. 826 Broadway, and at the school.

COTTAGE HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., Reopens Sept. 14. Unsurpassed facilities for the best schools. Especial attention to Modern Languages, Music and Art. For the Studio, Mr. Fred. Bondel, Lewis' Gymnasium, Professor Monteverde, Professor Wey, and Professor Frost. Address, Rev. GEO. T. RIDER, A. M.

THE KINDERGARTEN SCHOOLS begin their 10th year Sept. 26. School for girls 15 W. 43d-st., (removed from 67 W. 40th-st.) N. B.—Private recitation rooms for young ladies connected with above. Boys' school-st. Paul's School, Admiralty Island, or circ's apply to Miss E. M. Coe, Prin., 15 W. 43d-st.

CHEGARAY INSTITUTE (ENGLISH and French) for young ladies and misses, boarding and day pupils, Nos. 1,327 and 1,329 Spruce-st., Philadelphia, Penn., will reopen Sept. 5. French is the language of the family, and it is a constant study in the Institute. MME. D'HERVILLY, Principal.

J. H. MORSE'S ENGLISH, CLASSICAL and Mathematical School will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 12, at No. 1,297 Broadway, near 32d-st. Circulars to be had at G. P. PUTNAM & SONS', corner of 10th-st. and 2d-av., or of J. H. MORSE, No. 127 7th-av.

MESSRS. J. W. SCHERMERHORN & M. G. HAMILTON will reopen in a new and commodious school-building their English, Classical and Mathematical School, 16th cor. of Seventh-av., No. 200 Seventh-av., circulars or conference apply at No. 101 West 40th-st.

MME. C. MEARS, NO. 929 MADISON-av., New-York, three doors above 74th-st., English, French and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, will reopen Sept. 20. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S SCHOOL WILL be reopened at No. 900 Broadway, corner of 20th-st., on THURSDAY, Sept. 15. School limited to forty boys. Three boarders taken. Circulars at book-store of Mitchell & Smith, 478 Broadway, and at the school.

GREENWICH, CONN.—18 BOYS UNDER 15 years of age, in a family of gentlemen. Rare advantages for school advantages; special attention given to personal habits, manners and accomplishments; $600 per year; open Sept. 14. HARRY FECK.

MISS DU VERNET WILL REOPEN her Preparatory School for boys, and Miss M. J. DU VERNET, her classical school for girls, at No. 138 West 38th-st., one door from 6th-av., on TUESDAY, Sept. 20.

A BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL for boys, of first-class location and character. The Murray Hill Institute, No. 64 Park-av., between 37th and 38th-sts., Rev. CYRUS D. HULL, Principal, opens its seventh year MONDAY, Sept. 19.

A FRENCH, ENGLISH AND LATIN Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, by Mlle. TARDIVEAU, No. 246 West 23d-st., will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 15. Unsurpassed accommodations and references.

MRS. OGDEN HOFFMAN'S ENGLISH and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 17 West 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 26. Letters addressed as above will receive prompt attention.

MRS. J. T. BENEDICT'S BOARDING and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 6 East 38th-st., New-York, will reopen on Sept. 22. Particular attention given to French and German. For circulars call or address as above.

MISS E. L. ROBERTS, BELLEVILLE, N. J., will reopen her Boarding and Day School for young ladies on Sept. 14. For circulars write to LE BOUTILLIER BROS., No. 43 East 14th-st., New-York.

ROCKLAND FEMALE INSTITUTE, SPARKILL, ON THE HUDSON, N. Y.—The Fall term will commence Sept. 19. For circulars with full particulars, address Rev. L. DELOS MANSFIELD, President.

PROF. ROUSSELET'S FRANCO-AMERICAN INSTITUTE, No. 819 6th-av., reopens Sept. 19. Boarding and day pupils prepared for college or business; French the language of the school; primary department. Send for circular.

MISS OLSEN'S ENGLISH AND French Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 230 4th-av., will be reopened THURSDAY, Sept. 22.

ULSTER FEMALE SEMINARY, ELLENVILLE, N. Y.—First-class home school for young ladies. Board and tuition, $300 per year.

R. A. LAW POST, A. M., Principal.

DR. BERTHET'S FRENCH, ENGLISH, Classical and Mathematical School opens Sept. 19, at No. 105 East 40th-st., three doors from Park-av. Prospectus at Lookwood's, No. 597 Broadway.

TROY FEMALE SEMINARY.—THIS institution offers the accumulated advantages of fifty years of successful operation. For circulars, apply to JOHN H. WILLARD, Troy, N. Y.

PLEASANT HOME, PARENTAL CARE, thorough instruction, for twelve boys, at Unionville, N. Y. S. S. HARTWELL, M. A. Call at Merchants' Hotel, Fridays, 10 to 4.

NORWICH, CONN.—MISSES MEEKER'S French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, will reopen Sept. 28. For circulars apply to the Principals, No. 33 Washington-st.

ROSE-HILL, DANBURY, CONN.—A home school for misses and one little boy, will reopen Sept. 15. Address Mrs. C. M. WHITE.

MRS. LEVIE'S SCHOOL,

No. 242 East 50th-st.

Will reopen Sept. 12.

FAMILY SCHOOL, SHARON, CONN. —Boys prepared for business or for college. Number limited. Rev. R. D. GARDNER.

THE CHELTON HILL SCHOOL FOR boys, Elizabeth, N. J., will reopen Sept. 19.

J. YOUNG, A. M., Principal.

IRVING INSTITUTE, TARRYTOWN, N. Y.—A Boarding School for Boys. The school year will commence Sept. 14. For circulars apply to D. S. ROWE, M. A., Principal.

MISS HEAN'S ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for young ladies, No. 119 West 45th-st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

INSTRUCTION.

ANTHON GRAMMAR SCHOOL,

42 EAST 23D-ST., CORNER 4TH-ST.

In the department of ancient and modern languages, English and mathematics, reopens MONDAY, Sept. 12; the Primary department, Sept. 19, and the gymnasium Oct. 3. School hours, 9 to 4. 36 to 38 TWENTY-SECOND-ST., PLEASANT MILITARY ACADEMY.

A SELECT BOARDING-SCHOOL FOR BOYS, AT SING-SING, ON THE HUDSON.

The course of instruction embraces the following departments: CLASSICAL, MODERN LANGUAGES, ELEMENTARY, MATHEMATICAL, ENGLISH STUDIES AND NATURAL SCIENCE. Classes are also formed in MUSIC, DRAWING, FENCING and ELOCUTION. A THOROUGHLY ORGANIZED MILITARY DEPARTMENT. BIDDLE SCHOOL, NEW-YORK-TRAINED HORSES, GYMNASIUM, &c.

REV. THOMAS HILL, D. D.,

BENJAMIN F. ALLEN, Principals.

MISS COMSTOCK'S,

Opposite Reservoir Park, Fifth-av.,

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL.

The ensuing school year commencing THURSDAY, Sept. 22, 1870.

AN EXCLUSIVELY French department, for French and German, if desired,) modeled after the best schools abroad, will be organized Oct. 1.

N. B.—No remission of care and talent for regular course of tuition in English and French.

Address by mail as above.

LESPINASSE,

Fort Washington Institute, for young ladies. Opens Sept. 20. Graduating course for modern languages. French the language of the school. Circulars at the office of G. LESPINASSE, No. 25 Park-st. WALSH & LEROY, No. 21 East 16th-st.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S

FRENCH AND ENGLISH BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL FOR YOUNG LADIES and CHILDREN, CORNER PARK-AV. and 38TH-ST., (Murray Hill,) will reopen Tuesday, Sept. 20, 1870.

Address as above.

HOLBROOK'S MILITARY SCHOOL,

SING SING, N. Y.,

REOPENS THURSDAY, SEPT. 8, 1870.

REV. D. A. HOLBROOK, Principals and HENRY BARTLETT, } Proprietors.

MRS. LEVERETT'S

French and English Boarding and Day School For Young Ladies and Children.

At No. 21 West 18th-st., will reopen on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, 1870. Address as above.

MRS. PRINCE AND MISS LYONS'

French and English Boarding and Day School for young ladies, Nos. 204 West Twenty-third-st., will open Sept. 14, 1870. Apply for circulars to above address.

MISS JAUDON'S

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND GERMAN Day School for young ladies, No. 5 East 27th-st., between 5th and Madison avs., will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 26.

MRS. EDWARD B. WHITE,

No. 69 West 42d-st.,

opposite Reservoir Park, English and French Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children; will reopen Sept. 28.

THE MISSES HENDERSON WILL reopen their boarding and day school for young ladies at Mamaroneck on WEDNESDAY, the 6th September. Circulars can be procured at the music store No. 4 Leroy-place, or by addressing the Principal at Mamaroneck.

SELECT SCHOOL FOR BOYS AT SHEFFIELD, MASS.—This school, limited to six pupils, will reopen on MONDAY, Sept. 19. For particulars concerning it apply to RICHARD F. CRESSY, Sheffield, Mass. Circulars may also be obtained at R. Lockwood's book-store.

BEDFORD FEMALE INSTITUTE, Westchester County, N. Y., will reopen its 27th year, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21, in charge of Rev. A. BOTTOM. Terms, $250 per year. Circulars had of Mr. J. M. BATES, No. 195 Broadway.

THE MISSES BUCKNALL'S ENGLISH and FRENCH SCHOOL for young ladies, New-Brunswick, N. J., will reopen Sept. 21.

MOHEGAN LAKE SCHOOL, PEEKSKILL, N. Y., reopens Sept. 14.

CHARLES D. MORRIS, M. A.

FAMILY BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL at Hackensack, N. J. WM. WILLIAMS, Principal. Will reopen MONDAY, Sept. 5. Pupils prepared for college.

MAPLEWOOD INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG Ladies, Pittsfield, Mass.—Long established and prosperous; solicits attention to its unrivaled advantages and moderate charges. Rev. C. V. SPEAR, Pres.

MISS BRUSH, SUCCESSOR TO THE Misses Mrs. Pike-Henri, will continue her school for young ladies and children at No. 49 Irving-place, commencing WEDNESDAY, Sept. 21.

MOUNTAIN INSTITUTE, HAVERSTRAW, N. Y., (Rockland Co.) Prepares for the best boys. Opens Sept. 5. Terms moderate. LAVALETTE WILSON, A. M. Principal.

THE MISSES GREEN'S SCHOOL for young ladies, No. 1 5th-av., N. Y., (first door from Washington-square,) will be reopened by their successors, the Misses GRAHAM, Sept. 22, 1870.

BROADWAY AND 30TH-ST.—WM. H. ROOT'S School, No. 1,254 Broadway, will be reopened Sept. 19. Primary department, Miss Gunn; number limited. Circulars No. 224 East 16th-st.

GOLDEN HILL SEMINARY FOR young ladies, Bridgeport, Conn. For circulars address Miss EMILY NEILSON.

MRS. STORES' BOARDING AND Day School for young ladies, No. 13 West 45th-st., will open Sept. 21. Address as above.

A HOME AND SCHOOL FOR 10 BOYS; Ages 5 to 12. Mrs. G. C. RUSS, Tarrytown, N. Y.

LAW SCHOOLS.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE LAW-SCHOOL.—The thirteenth annual Term of this institution commences on the 3d of September, and continues until the first Wednesday of October, and continues until May 17, 1871; graduates are admitted to the Bar without further examination. For catalogues and information generally, address as No. 9 Lafayette-place. THEODORE W. DWIGHT, Warden, &c.

TEACHERS.

A FINE PIANIST AND THOROUGH Teacher wishes a home in a private family where tuition in music would be considered an equivalent; must be first-class locality. Address Miss L., Box No. 163 *Times* Office.

A YOUNG LADY OF EXPERIENCE wishes a situation as teacher of English branches and mathematics; also rudiments of music. Address E. T. E., Observer Office, No. 37 Park-row.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The late firm of STOUT & DICKINSON was dissolved on the 18th inst. by the death of Mr. THEODORE B. STOUT.

Mr. PLATT E. DICKINSON will sign the firm name in liquidation.

PLATT E. DICKINSON, } Surviving General Partner.
A. V. STOUT, }
J. B. DICKINSON, } Special Partners.

COPARTNERSHIP.

A. V. STOUT, JOHN B. DICKINSON, PLATT E. DICKINSON, and HOWARD C. DICKINSON have formed a copartnership under the firm name of STOUT & DICKINSON, to transact a general Banking and Commission business, at No. 8 Broad-st., in the City of New-York.

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The copartnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm of MORAN & MURRAY, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

THEODORE T. MORAN,
BYRON MURRAY, JR.

NEW-YORK, 31st August, 1870.

B. MURRAY, JR., will continue the Stock Commission business at No. 35 Pine-st.

COPARTNERSHIP.—THE UNDERSIGNED have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of DE FOREST, WILLARD & CO., for the purchase and sale of stocks, bonds, and gold on commission, at No. 7 Broad-st.

A. H. DE FOREST,
GARDNER WILLARD,
CHAS. E. MARSTON.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 1, 1870.

THE UNDERSIGNED, MEMBERS of the New-York Stock Exchange, have this day formed a copartnership under the firm name of W. & J. N. CARPENDER, for the transaction of a general stock commission business, at No. 41 Pine-st.

W. CARPENDER,
J. NEILSON CARPENDER.

NEW-YORK, Sept. 1, 1870.

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEVOLENT SAVINGS BANK, NO. 166 NASSAU-ST., SUN BUILDING, N. Y. INTEREST COMMENCES EVERY MONTH, AT SIX PER CENT. per annum, compounded January and July.

A limited number of SPECIAL ACCOUNTS will be opened, and interest allowed on the daily balance. Checks paid at sight without the usual book, by the Department only.

CHARLES T. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. REDDICT, Secretary.

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,

Corner 32d-av. and 25th-st.

Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.,

And on

Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday evenings from 6 to 8 o'clock.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.

Nos. 336 and 338 Canal-st., corner Laight-st.

SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ON $5 TO $5,000.

ASSETS, $7,392,386 79.

E. F. HAINES, President.
W. A. WESTCOTT, Vice-President.
JOHN McLEAN, Treasurer.
G. S. CHAPIN, Treasurer.
T. S. ARMOUR, Secretary.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MARBLEIZED SLATE MANTELS.—Black and elegant designs, from $ to $ to $ to $100.

T. B. STEWART & CO.,

No. 655 6th-av., between 40th and 41st sts.

THE CHEAPEST AND BEST PLACE to buy marble and marbleized mantels, wainscoting and tiling, at J. HEANEY'S Marble Works, No. 148 East 41st-st., near 3d-av.

MARBLE AND MARBLEIZED MANTELS, grave-stones, tiles, plumbers slabs. New showroom with design department. Prices reduced. A. KLARER, 154 and 156 East

A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

A Picture of the Metropolis in the Last Century.

Its Extent and Condition—New-York in Revolutionary Times—In the Hands of the British—A City of Prisons and Hospitals—After the War—As the National Capital—Later Improvements.

New-York, in the latter half of the last century, had somewhat outgrown its ancient limits, and shaken off its Dutch peculiarities. The language of Holland, however, continued to be spoken, and a good deal of the plainness and simplicity of its humble ancestry was still observable, though modified by British pride. The old cedar stockade at Wall-street, which was raised as a protection against the sallies of the Indians, had become dilapidated and was removed, and the northern limit of the City was now marked by an embankment which had been thrown up along the line of Chambers-street, to guard against the encroachments of the Yankees of Connecticut. The buildings were still in the Dutch taste, and were ranged in a semi-circle along the bay and the two rivers, while the region of the City Hall Park still remained unoccupied save by the Almshouse and Prison, which stood nearly where the present City Hall and Court-house stand. The Battery had been erected on the Whitehall rocks, below the Bowling-green, and a new City Hall stood in Wall-street, looking down Broad. MARTIN KRIGHER'S famous tavern had given place to BURNS' coffee-house, at No. 9 Broadway, where the meetings of merchants and patriotic citizens were held before the breaking out of the Revolutionary war. A marble statue of PITT was raised in Wall-street, and an equestrian effigy of GEORGE III. stood in the Bowling-green. This latter in the early days of the war was hauled from its pedestal, cut in pieces and sent to Gov. WOLCOTT, of Connecticut, whose wife and daughters run it into 42,000 musket balls for the slaughter of British soldiers, while these same red coats at the first opportunity wreaked their vengeance on the semblacrum of the noble Earl of CHATHAM, breaking off the marble head and throwing the trunk into the prison yard. There was as yet no sidewalks in the City, and the streets were dimly lighted by a few twinkling oil lamps. Eight or ten men patrolled the streets at night, ever and anon ringing a noisy bell at the more public corners, and crying the time of night. In 1774, sixteen persons were employed as watchmen and lamp-lighters. Milkmen went about the streets with yokes across their shoulders carrying pails of refreshing fluid, and carts dispensed water at a penny a gallon from the tea water pump which stood where Chatham and Pearl streets now intersect each other. The water from all the other wells was brackish, while this was perfectly sweet. Chimney-sweeps went about at early dawn with their plaintive cries, and many and varied were the sounds characteristic of metropolitan life, though the City then had but 22,000 inhabitants, or less than the present population of Paterson.

The fashionable quarter of the City was about the Bowling-green and the lower end of Pearl-street, and on Golden Hill, where the leather and hardware of Gold street are now disposed of. On the verge of the City, at the corner of Greenwich and Warren streets, was Vauxhall Garden, a favorite place of resort for the people, and beyond the gates at Chambers-street were the farms and Dutch gardens of the Knickerbocker families. Some of the English merchants, too, had grown rich, and their handsome villas and country-seats dotted the island as far north as Bloomingdale and Inclenberg. At the latter place ROBERT MURRAY, father of the famous grammarian, had a fine estate, which gave its present popular designation to Murray Hill.

IN TIME OF WAR.

Though the head-quarters of Toryism before and during the Revolutionary war, New-York always had a goodly number of earnest patriots, who were ready to venture their lives and property in opposition to British insolence. The merchants met at BURNS' coffee-house to discuss the stamp-act and agree to import no goods subject to the odious imposition. The Sons of Liberty organized a respectable and honorable mob to defy the authority of the oppressor, and raised a liberty-pole on the common in the face of the minions of England. More than once did they come into open conflict with the British authorities, civil and uncivil, and blood was shed on Golden Hill long before the so-called massacre in Boston. On the breaking out of actual hostilities the city was transformed into a fortified town, though not one of formidable strength. The Grand Battery at the southernmost point of the island, mounted twenty-three guns; north of this, near the Bowling-green, was the Fort George Battery, with two guns; on the North River side of what is now called the Battery, was McDougal's Battery, with four guns; further up on a hill, in the rear of Trinity Church, was the Chevalier Battery, with five guns, and still further north, in the neighborhood of Barclay street, was the Jersey Battery with five guns. On the East River side there was a battery with five guns at Coenties-slip, one with seven guns a little above at the Slip-gardens, Bedlow's Battery of eight guns on Rutgers Hill, near the Jewish burying-ground, which lay along the eastern side of Chatham-street, and still further up, at Hoorne's Hook, was Thompson's Battery, with nine guns. On Bayard's Mount, which was then christened Fort-hill, in honor of the conflict at Charlestown, was another battery, standing nearly on the site of Centre Market, at the corner of Grand and Centre streets. There were also breastworks in front of all the ships, which were merely moored to the water's edge, between the wharves, and at the Coffee-house, Exchange and the entrance of the principal streets, as well as a line of circumvallation, from river to river, along the City limits. There were also fortifications on the adjacent shores at Paulus Hook, Governor's Island, Brooklyn Heights and Red Hook, and chains and sunken vessels in all the entrances to the Bay. Such was the condition of the City when that sturdy old rustic warrior, ISRAEL PUTNAM, took up his head-quarters at Kennedy House, No. 1 Broadway. Subsequently WASHINGTON himself took command here, and had his head-quarters successively at Richmond Hill, corner of Varick and Charlton streets, Kennedy House and a large mansion at No. 184 Pearl street. He afterward retired to the northern part of the island, stopping successively at ARNOUX'S house on the Bloomingdale road, and MORRIS'S country-seat at Inclenberg, and finally taking up his head-quarters at the house of ROBERT MURRAY, which is still standing at Murray's Hill, a little below the High Bridge, and indirectly known as the mansion of Mrs. JUMEL. The two armies encamped on opposite sides of the Harlem Plains, and, as is well known, WASHINGTON was finally forced to retreat to New-Jersey and Fort Washington and Lee, and the whole island, with its ambitious defenses, fell into the hands of the British.

IN THE HANDS OF THE ENEMY.

For several years the British held possession of the city, and its streets presented the aspect of a military encampment. The patriotic American had fled with the army, and left cast soldiers and their Tory supporters held undisputed possession of public and private buildings. Gen. HOWE'S head-quarters were at Kennedy House, and there, too, the plot of ARNOLD'S treason was laid by Gen. CLINTON. The traitor himself, after the fiasco of ANDRE and his own narrow escape, lodged at No. 3 Broadway, in what had once been BURNS'S Coffee-house, and pretended with patriotic fervor. Gen. KNYPHAUSEN took up his abode in a stately mansion in Wall-street, and the naval officers had their quarters at Beekman House, in Hanover-square. The New-York Hospital, a historical landmark which is now passing away, was then partly completed, and was used as a barracks for British soldiers. Here the titled officers of the royal forces lived in splendor in the American Metropolis, while WASHINGTON and his Generals suffered the horrors of Valley Forge and the Delaware.

A CITY OF DUNGEONS.

In the hands of the British the little Metropolis, lately so flourishing and happy, was transformed into a city of ghastly dungeons, where suffering, cruelty, starvation and disease were the lot of brave soldiers whose only offence was fighting for their liberties. The prisoners taken by the English troops were sent here and crammed into every available building. The Middle Dutch Church, now the Post-office, was gutted to the walls, and 400 captives confined in it, on the shortest allowance of the meanest food that would sustain life. The old sugar refinery which stood next to the church, a gray, gloomy, stout building, four stories high, was filled to overflowing, as were the North Dutch Church, the Bridewell Prison on the Commons, and the new jail, the very building now used as the Hall of Records, and several other houses, public and private. The treatment of the prisoners in these crowded dungeons was horrible in the extreme, and scores died every day, and were thrown into a pit just beyond the Chatham-street gate. Not only the City itself, but our beautiful and placid Bay was the scene of this dreadful work of murdering prisoners by cruelty, starvation and pestilence. The British prison-ships of the Revolution have passed into history and fill one of its blackest volumes. They were anchored at first in the Hudson, to the west of the Battery, but were afterward transferred to the Wallabout, on the Brooklyn side of the Bay. There they rocked and rotted, year after year, until they became a mass of living putrefaction—floating charnel-houses, to which victims were borne but to be thrown into the sea, which had become rank and putrid with the offal of the decks and the carcasses of the dead.

WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER.

At last the great struggle was over, and the British marched out of the deserted streets of the American Metropolis. The prison-houses were emptied of their surviving victims, and the floating pestilence in the Bay was removed. The Star-spangled Banner, in the freshness of its true glory, danced on the public halls, while the rejoicing populace returned to their plundered homes. WASHINGTON took his touching farewell of the officers of the first American Army at Fraunces' Tavern, which stood at the corner of Pearl and Broad streets, and was familiarly known as "Black SAM'S." The temporary fortifications and defenses were razed, the churches restored to their hallowed uses, the dismantled mansions and ruined gardens again built up, and a new career of prosperity opened before the rising City. Meantime the colonies were organized into one grand nationality by the Federal Constitution. WASHINGTON was called from his retirement at Mount Vernon, to take the helm of the newly launched nation, and once more honored our City with his residence. He arrived here in April, 1789, and was received with enthusiastic demonstrations by the people, and escorted to the residence of Gov. CLINTON, in Cherry-street. The City Hall, in Wall-street, where now stands the Sub-Treasury building, was transformed into Federal Hall, and became the Capitol of the nation. From its balcony WASHINGTON pronounced the first inaugural address to an immense concourse of people from all parts of the country. A Presidential mansion was begun on the site of the old fort in State-street, but was never completed, for the purpose intended, owing to the transfer of the capital to the District of Columbia. WASHINGTON lived at first in a modest mansion prepared for his reception at No. 1 Cherry-street, but afterward removed to a more spacious residence, known as Macomb's House, at No. 39 Broadway, otherwise called Bunker's Hill, and for many years one of the historical landmarks of the City. Here he held public levees every Tuesday afternoon, and gave Congressional dinners on Thursday, while Mrs. WASHINGTON had stately receptions every Friday evening. Always wealthy and somewhat aristocratic in their tastes, they lived in a manner becoming the dignity of the Chief Magistrate of a young but proud and ambitious republic. On Sunday they generally attended divine worship at St. Paul's Church, where their pew is still pointed out to the curious stranger. During the week they frequently visited the John-street Theatre, as the President was very fond of that kind of diversion. A stage box was always set apart for his use, and every programme was inscribed with the motto, *Vivat Washington*. By the orchestra of this theatre of Hall Columbia, the first played, the memorial national air having been composed by its leader. Others of the giants of those days dwelt on the favored isle of Manhattan. MADISON, HAMILTON, BURR and sometimes the philosopher, FRANKLIN. Their meetings at Richmond Hill, where Burr resided, or the Revolutionary mansion, or HAMILTON'S country house by the Hudson River, were councils to have shared in, and which it were almost worth while to have lived so long ago. Kent's Hotel, in Broad-street, was a favorite public rendezvous of the choice spirits of the day, who discussed of the Constitution and the weltmie of the young nation. Here HAMILTON often held court in the mode of the country.

DRAWBRIDGES IN THE CITY.

The northern limit of the City was still at Chatham-street, where the barracks extended from Broadway to Chatham-street, with a gate at each end, the eastern one being called Tryon's Gate, from the old Tory Governor of the colony. Hence the present name of the adjacent line of buildings, Tryon Row. The intermediate ground was very irregular, a succession of hills, that at Worth-street being quite precipitous on both sides. Over the canal was a stone bridge of a single span, and beyond that the road to Bloomingdale wound about like any other country highway, but generally keeping near the present line of Broadway. Where the City Prison now stands, there was a pond of fresh water, connected with the Hudson River by the canal, and surrounded by low, swampy ground, which was raised and improved, near the end of the century, by material taken from the surrounding hills. About the same time a road was graded to Canal-street, and Reade and Duane streets opened. In the grading process, the surface was lowered twenty-three feet on the brow of Worth-street, and raised to a corresponding extent on each side. The first side-walks were laid, in 1787, along the west side of Broadway, from Trinity to Murray street, and opposite along the railing of the Common. They were of brick, scarcely wide enough for two persons to walk abreast. Thus up to this time there had been no numbering of the houses on the streets, but, in 1789, a system was adopted whereby the numbers began near the water's edge and run up the Bowery of the City. This has been changed in some of the old thoroughfares at the lower end of the town, while in others it still continues. The city now began to grow rapidly. The population at the end of the war was about 22,000, and when the first national census was taken, in 1790, it had increased to 33,000. At the close of the century it was over 60,000, but still considerably below that of Philadelphia, which first fell to the second position at the census of 1800. Brooklyn was a village of about 3,000 inhabitants in 1800, and Jersey City and Hoboken were not as yet organized townships.

Arrest of a Pretended Priest and Real Estate Agent.

A notorious swindler, named LOUIS THERHERES, and three others who refused to give their names, were arraigned at the Jefferson Market Police Court, yesterday, before Judge COX, on a charge of fraud and stealing $150 from FRANCOIS LUDERBOCK, No. 97 Sixth-avenue. The prosecutor stated that on the 8th of August THERHERES came to her residence representing he was a Catholic Priest, who had lost his sister on his voyage from Europe to this country, and offered to sell her a valuable assortment of female wearing apparel, which she left in his hands. He exhibited the articles, which were in possession of another man unknown to Mrs. LUDERBOCK, and, after examining them, she consented to purchase them for $200. The money was paid over to him, when he immediately said he understood she intended to dispose of her premises, and, in that event, he had two friends—real estate agents who would be purchasers. By a preconcerted signal, two strangers came in, and engaged her in conversation for a time, with reference to the contemplated sale. After estimating the amount of her property, they both abruptly left, stating they would call again, and it was only then Mrs. LUDERBOCK discovered that THERHERES and his other companion had left, taking with them the articles and valuable portion of the property she had bought from them. In her estimation, what they had left behind them was scarcely worth $40, and on discovering her loss she put the Police on the track of the thieves. They were arrested on Friday evening, and were arraigned yesterday on the charge.

The prisoners were committed for examination to Wednesday week, when it is expected a number of similar complaints will be preferred against them.

The Alleged Mastermind Swindle.

The examination in the case of swindling against CLARKE KING, Junior Assistant Cashier in the firm of CLARKE, DODGE & CO., No. 51 Wall-street, was commenced, yesterday, in the Jefferson Market Police Court, before Justice COX.

The complainant, MARY ANNE FITZGERALD, No. 463½ Greenwich-street, testified that she was a resident in this country for five years, and for a portion of that time was employed in the defendant's family; on the 1st of last August she intended to send her sister ISABELLA to Ireland, and for that purpose went to the office of the defendant to obtain gold for $607 in currency; she placed the money on the counter and he took it, stating he would bring her gold in the evening; he did so, but only accounted for $507, and denied having received any more; she repeatedly called upon him for the money since then, but he refused to give it to her.

On cross-examination by Mr. HOWLAND, witness admitted having been insane on two occasions at least, but expressed herself positive that no mental delusion could have made her mistake the amount of money she gave Mr. KING.

On the part of the latter a written statement was handed in denying the accusation. He stated that about 2¼ o'clock on the day in question Miss FITZGERALD came into the office and handed him a bundle of bills, stating that there were $507 there. He was then too busy to examine them, and, subsequently, when he did so, he found it was $100 less than the amount she stated. He gave her gold for $407, and had quite forgotten the occurrence, until the following day, when she rushed into his office in a very excited manner, and charged him with robbery.

The examination was adjourned until 1 o'clock on Monday.

RUFFIANISM IN BROOKLYN.

Shooting in the Public Street—One Man Dangerously Wounded.

One of the most wanton and scoundrelly outrages that it has been our lot to record of late occurred at an early hour yesterday morning, at the corner of Columbia and Van Brunt streets, Brooklyn. The facts, as stated by Officer Lewis, who was the principal actor on behalf of peace, are in his own words, as follows:

About 1½ o'clock last night, as I should judge, I was going down Sackett-street to relieve a man at the ferry. Just as I was coming toward Columbia-street, I heard a noise like a stone thrown along the sidewalk. I started to run toward the place where I heard the noise, and then I heard, as I was running along, two shots fired in quick succession. The rain made me run harder, and when I came to the corner of Columbia-street, I saw two men standing against the lamp-post, and another man, with a pistol in his hand, standing on a line with the fronts of the row of houses apart; as I came up he fired a shot on a line with the stoop of the house next to the stoop of the last house in the row, which was a German boarding-house. I immediately grabbed him and asked him what he did that for, when he says "Its all right," and tried to get away from me. I drew my club, when the two other men sprang forward, one of them held my club, and all three then threw me into the middle of the street, kicked me, and then ran off. [The officer bears the marks of rough usage on his face.] I then went down to the house where the people were, and found the man shot; I never saw any of the men, to my knowledge, before, and don't know who they are.

Dr. WM. SHUM testified that he had made a post-mortem examination, and found that there was a ballet-wound in the abdomen in the median line; the bullet entered the abdominal cavity, passing through the walls downward and to the right, and lodged in the left iliac column; death was caused by the shock from a perforation of the intestines by a pistol ball.

The man shot is a German, named JOHN KERTICK. He, in company with his wife and several boarders, was standing in front of the door when the outrage took place. The three accused men were there previously, drinking in a neighboring liquor saloon. After looking around them a little they moved in the direction where the affray took place.

That they were considerably under the influence of whisky was made evident by their behavior in the saloon, where they accused a German of a fight any and every Dutchman who put in an appearance. Though still at large, it is expected that the assailants will soon be captured, the Police being now steadily upon their track.

AQUATIC SPORTS.

Boat-Race on the Hudson—Victory for the Mutual Club Over the Nassau Club—Exciting Contest.

Two six-oared crews, belonging to the Mutual Club, of Albany, and the Nassau, of this City, took part in another rowing match on the Hudson River, yesterday, which resulted in a victory for the former organization, after a sharp and well-contested struggle. The race was held at Pleasant Valley, the course being "straight away" down the river for a distance of three miles, terminating at a stake-boat below Guttenberg. The sport was witnessed by a large crowd of amateur oarsmen and others, who were conveyed to the spot by the steamers F. Schultz and J. Y. Rich. The start was made about 4 o'clock, the betting at the time being largely in favor of the Mutual men, although the Nassau men were strongly backed by their fellow members. The following oarsmen composed the two rival crews: Mutual—Christopher Fox, stroke; bow, Alonzo Adams, George Hughes, William Mosely, Augustus Schwartz, and George Whitney, stroke. Nassau—John C. Babcock, bow; George Jones, Frank G. Brown, Frank Bacon, George E. King, and J. H. Miller, stroke. The boats used were both shells; the Mutual measuring 19 inches in width, and 44 feet in length. The Nassau boat measured 18 inches in width and 44 feet in length. The average weight of the Mutual men was 139 pounds, their competitors being three pounds less. At the outset of the race the Nassau crew had a slight lead, pulling thirty-five strokes to the minute, to the Mutual's thirty-four. They maintained the lead, however, about the middle of the course, after which the Mutual's boat shot ahead, the crew using their oars in steady and splendid unison. It was the general impression that the latter possessed the greatest amount of reserve power, and, at the end, they rowed in 21 minutes in nineteen minutes and forty seconds, triumphing over the Nassau Club by about three boats' length. The Mutual men were declared the winners of the prize, consisting of a set of boat colors. The judges on the occasion were Mr. H. F. AVERMEIRE, for the Nassau, and J. H. GRIFFIN, for the Mutual; Mr. THOMAS FLANNIGAN, the noted Hudson River oarsman, acted as referee.

Western Amateur Rowing Association.

The following is a list of entries for the fourth annual regatta of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, which takes place on Monday, the 5th inst., off Pleasant Valley. Distance three miles in each race.

FIRST RACE.—Single scull shells, for a champion flag. The following entries have been made: *J. Fennelly*, entered by the Atalanta Boat Club; rowed by R. LOSEE. *Columbia*, by the Columbia Club; rowed by JOHN C. O'NEILL. *The J. R. Leadley*, by the Mutual Club of Albany; rowed by A. S. GRAVES, Jr.

SECOND RACE.—Four-oared shells. The *George Roche*, entered by the Atalanta Club; the *Uncle Sam*, by the Vesper Club of Yonkers.

THIRD RACE.—Six-oared gigs. The Mutual Club enters the *W. H. Taylor*; the Beaverwyck Club enters the *Alexander Kennedy*.

FOURTH RACE.—Eight-oared barges. The Atalanta Club enters the *Atalanta*; the Gulick Club, the *Hudson*; the Hudsons, the *Statesman*; the Columbus, the *Stephen H. Knapp*; the Vespers, the *Vesper*.

FOURTH RACE.—Six-oared shells; for the championship of the Hudson Amateur Rowing Association. The Atalanta Club enters the *Hudson River*; *Tyr*, of the Gulick Club; and the Mutual Club of Albany, the six-oared shell *Mutual*.

A Police Detective Arrested for Larceny.

On Friday evening Miss BERTHA BRUNER, of No. 161 Hester-street, a looking-looking German woman, entered the Atlantic Hotel, No. 80 Bowery, and had as her companions THOMAS REILLY, a detective in the Fourteenth Precinct, and EDWARD FLEMING, of No. 207 Broome-street. She remained with these men nearly an hour, when they arose from the table and went away. A few minutes after a boy named WM. TURNBULL, of No. 163 Essex-street, and an employe in the garden, stepped up to her and inquired if she had lost anything! Miss BRUNER examined her dress, and discovered that her wallet, containing $70, had been taken from her pocket. TURNBULL then informed the lady that while FLEMING and REILLY were sitting with her he saw a pocket-book on the floor, and also saw FLEMING place his foot upon the wallet, and subsequently pick it up. Both the men then got up and went to another part of the garden, and spent a convivial hour together, and then went to the retiring-room. Both REILLY and FLEMING were arrested by Officer MOORE, of the Sixth Ward Police, and escorted to the Fourteenth-street Station, when REILLY succeeded himself as an officer, and insisted that he had arrested FLEMING for robbery. Two officers of the desk ordered REILLY to search the person of FLEMING, but he failed to find the missing money. Officer MOORE was then ordered to search REILLY, when the latter took from his pocket four even $5 bills, the same as lost by Miss BRUNER. Both of the prisoners were, yesterday, arraigned before Justice DOWLING, at the Tombs, when he held them for trial, FLEMING being committed to prison in default of bail, REILLY furnishing bail in the sum of $5,000 to answer the charge. Miss BRUNER was sent to the House of Detention, but subsequently gave bail in the sum of $1,000 to appear as prosecutor.

Canadian Volunteers to the Papal Army.

Second Detachment.

The second detachment of Canadian volunteers to join the Papal Zouaves started yesterday by the steam-ship *Parvia*. They numbered 115. They are stalwart young men, between the ages of eighteen and thirty. They belong to wealthy families mostly, and are all college-educated. They have served in the volunteer regiments, and not a few have received instruction in the military schools of Quebec and Montreal. They arrived on Friday, and passed the night on ship-board. They were escorted to the ship by Capt. BERNIER, a reputed officer of a volunteer regiment and a veteran of the Zouaves, also Father MORESAY, chaplain of the Canadian contingent in Rome. This is the third detachment he has brought out, the first being in 1868. They were accompanied on board by the father, brother and cousin of the priest, and the Canadian and TRUNDER, of Montreal. The Canadian party numbered in Rome now numbers 300. Most of them pay their own expenses. Among the other passengers were several young Frenchmen going to join the army, and Le Pelerin, editor of the Gazette, New-York, going to attend the wedding of the Papal Zouave, Lieutenant Lamoreux. A French officer crowded on the pier-head and on the boats moored thereto, and sung the Marseillaise, which was chorused up from on board.

LOCAL NEWS IN BRIEF.

NEW-YORK.

At the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Justice SCOTT, EMIL LEPMAN charged WILLIAM MITCHELL, of No. 407 East Eleventh-street, with attempting to shoot him. It appeared that LEPMAN, who is a Deputy Marshal, was commissioned to dispossess the prisoner, when the latter presented a revolver at his head and threatened to shoot him. He was held in $1,000 bail.

JOSEPH BAUM was committed for trial at the Essex Market Police Court, yesterday, before Judge SCOTT, on a charge of stealing six worth of cigars, the property of FELIX [illegible], of No. 78 Eldridge-st.

The following were the arrests made by the Police during the past week: Saturday, Aug. 27, 285; Sunday, Aug. 28, 205; Monday, Aug. 29, 211; Tuesday, Aug. 30, 218; Wednesday, Aug. 31, 201; Thursday, Sept. 1, 235; Friday, Sept. 2, 203. Total, 1,358.

The Register of Records reports the following vital statistics for the past week: Still births, 41; births, 209; marriages, 149; deaths, 254. During the previous week there were 302 deaths, and the records therefore show a decrease of 48.

The statistics of immigration for the past week are as follows: Aug. 26, steamer City of Paris, Liverpool, 802; steamer Anglia, Glasgow, 411; steamer Ocean Queen, Aspinwall, 415; steamer Wisconsin, Liverpool, 411; ship Cornelius Grinnell, London, 54; brig Curacoa, Curacao, 19; schooner Paul Seavey, St. Marks, 4. Aug. 29, steamer France, Liverpool, 193; steamer Java, Liverpool, 214; steamer City of Rio, Rio Janeiro, 45; steamer Branscomb, Brunswick, 31. Sept. 1, brig Fingal, Rio Janeiro, 23. Sept. 2, steamer India, Liverpool, 397. Total, 2,848.

JAMES DONAHUE, Superintendent of the Free Labor Bureau, Nos. 8 and 10 Clinton-place, makes the following report of business for the week ending Sept. 3: Number of males applied for employment, 203; females, 374; male help required, 194; female, 173; situations procured for 194 males and 164 females; total number of situations procured, 358. During the month of August there were 3,504 situations procured for applicants.

The Central Park Band gave a concert in the Central Park yesterday afternoon, commencing at about 4½ o'clock, under the direction of the Department of Public Parks. There was a large attendance, though not so great as on some former occasions, owing no doubt to the exceedingly unpleasant weather from early morning until late at night seemed to be the all-absorbing topic of thought and conversation throughout the City.

BROOKLYN.

There were 409 arrests made in the city during the past week.

The house of JOHN EVERSON, No. 728 Warren-street, was entered by burglars yesterday morning, and robbed of $60 worth of personal property.

JACOB VAN HOUTEN, until recently a driver of an ice-cart for the Knickerbocker Company, of Brooklyn, was charged by said Company, yesterday morning, with embezzling $200. He pleaded not guilty, and was committed by Justice WALSH to await examination.

The body of a man apparently about fifty years of age, was found floating in the water on Friday morning, off foot of Bridge-street, and removed to the Morgue.

At the Eye and Ear Hospital on Washington-street, 128 new patients received treatment during the month of August.

AGNES CURR, residing at the corner of Nevins and Livingston streets, brought action against her husband, JONATHAN, for abandonment, before Justice WALSH yesterday. The case was postponed until Thursday next.

NEW-JERSEY NEWS.

The Hoboken Land and Improvement Company will this week commence the construction of a new ferry-boat, the same length as the Weehawken and two feet wider. It will be finished after the style of the Central boats, with powerful engines, and will be completed in nine to eight weeks. Another boat will be laid upon the stocks, to be completed early next Spring.

Officer MCCAULEY, of the Fourth Precinct, who was brought before the Jersey City Police Commissioners on a charge of intoxication, but was acquitted, the Board, however, declaring him suspended for twelve days, to date from the time the charge was made, in order to avoid the payment of his salary for the twelve days during which he had been suspended by the Chief to await a trial.

A meeting has been called by the Hoboken delegates of the Democratic Town Committee from the Democratic Committees in the Fifth District. It is charged that the men at the primary meetings were bribed, and that the nomination made at the Convention was secured by fraud. The Hoboken delegates and a number of other men who were opposed to the nomination of CLEVERLAND's nomination, will meet at Odd-fellows' Hall, to determine upon the course it will be best to pursue.

The Camden Rolling-mills, which have been closed for the last two or three years, have finally been sold by the assignees. The foundry was purchased by WM. R. LAWRENCE, for $41,000, and the mills for $62,000, by DERICK & CO., of Philadelphia. The mills will now be put in working order. They are among the largest in the United States.

New-York runners so encumber the ferries between Jersey City and New-York, that Detectives HARTOS, of Jersey City, and MCCAUSLAND, of the Post Office, of New-York, arrested CHARLES HARMON and JAMES BARTON, arresting them on the charge of soliciting passengers without a licence. Their trial was put down for next Tuesday. Affidavits have been issued for others charged with the same offence.

A man named THOMAS SMITH appeared before Justice CHANDLER, in Jersey City, yesterday, and complained that his wife and a man named JOHN DALEY, and one JOHN, had a conspiracy to poison him to get him out of the way. They have also beat him unmercifully and tried to drive him from his home. The warrants for the arrest of the evil-doers have been issued.

A horse-thief, named JOHN WEEKS, was arrested in Kearney township, Friday, while attempting to run away with a horse and harness belonging to McCLAIN BROS. He is now in Hudson County jail to await trial.

United States Commissioner FRANCIS has sent BUMMONT SMALMAN, of Newark, to jail, to await his trial for selling liquor without a United States license.

The Republicans of the Thirteenth Ward of Newark, organized for the campaign Friday night, and propose to work with energy for the success of the party men and measures. Other wards will organize in a few days.

Among other names, that of CHAUNCEY G. WILLIAMS is being prominently mentioned as a Democratic candidate for Sheriff of Essex County.

St. Pius Catholic School, of Harrison, picnicked at Craig's Grove Thursday, and excited at the gate and by a raffle for a lot, about $1,500. The whole affair is said to have been very agreeable, and for pecuniary successes the Catholics of Newark and vicinity bear of the palm among all the picnics.

The eastern school district of Orange, is to have a new and commodious school-house. It is now in process of erection, and will probably cost in the vicinity of $20,000, and will accommodate 600 pupils.

The public schools of Newark will commence their Fall term to-morrow. The school buildings have been undergoing repair during vacation, and now present a creditable appearance.

WILLIAM B. GUILD, Jr., of Newark, and OLIVER H. PERRY, of Belleville, suffered quite severely by being thrown from a buggy, in Newark, Friday night. Mr. GUILD is confined to his room by his injuries, and will probably be for several days.

For several months the following-named gentlemen have been waiting for the Democratic majority of one in the City Council of Newark to resign, that they might be installed: JOHN C. DURING, City Clerk; BENJ. SMITH, Overseer of the Poor; JOHN C. BRUNNE, Assistant Police Justice, and MICHAEL GRAINLEY, Sealer of Weights and Measures. Friday night the majority were present, and it seemed that the appointments were about to be made, when the majority man stepped out, leaving his party with only a tie. It now seems probable that the present incumbents will hold through the term of one year, and then a new election will settle the whole matter.

Yesterday afternoon a boy named BARRITT, who assists his father at the switches of the horse railroads, at the corner of Bond and Market-street, Newark, was accidentally run over by a man who was driving a team belonging to WM. SCHRANDER. The wheels passed up the boy's left leg, his back, and off at the shoulder. It was impossible to ascertain how serious his injuries were.

The foreman employed at the factory of MR. DELANEY, on Mechanic-street, Newark, left the fire burning loosely under the engine, when he went home last night, and private watchman MILLER saw it just in time to prevent a disastrous explosion.

EX-Senator WALL, of Elizabeth, N. J., will deliver the annual address before the New-Jersey State Agricultural Society on the 20th of the present month.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—The great and pacific news from the Continent gives universal relief. The effect is visible in every money market. A new impulse is given to prices and speculation. The Consols account has lost and recovered ground. The German loans report, in consequence of the political news, everything to be settled, without a possibility of fixing prices, which, however, generally tend up. The market for American securities opened quiet and closed dumpy and higher. Stocks opened firmer and higher, and closed quiet. The course of prices is shown by the following table:

	11½ A. M.	1½ P. M.
Consols for money	92½	92½
Consols for account	92½	92½
U. S. 6-20s of 1865	89	89½
U. S. 5-20s of 1867, old	89¼	89¾
U. S. 5-20s of 1867, new	90¾	91
U. S. 10-40s	87	87½
Ill. Cen. Shares and shares	92	92½
Erie Railroad shares	111½	112
Atlantic and Great Western	17½	17½
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	[illegible]

[illegible]

LIVERPOOL, Sept. 3—[illegible] day have been [illegible] at Liverpool, Wednesday, [illegible] of Port and speculation. Wheat [illegible] 2d, 7d. for No. 2 Red Western, and 1d. 7d. [illegible] for Red Winter. Provisions—Pork quiet. [illegible] Bacon, [illegible] Refined Petroleum, 1s. 6½d. [illegible] gallon. Rosin [illegible]

LONDON, Sept. 3.—Refined Petroleum dull. [illegible] Standard White.

ANTWERP, Sept. 3.—Petroleum buoyant at [illegible] Standard White.

LONDON, Sept. 3.—Refined PETROLEUM [illegible] 1s. 6d. [illegible] gallon. Calcutta LINSEED buoyant at [illegible] CASTOR OIL [illegible] LINSEED-OIL buoyant at [illegible] SUGARS [illegible] Havana, Sept. 3.—[illegible] Cuba, [illegible]

Weather Report.

NEW-YORK, Saturday, Sept. 3—9 A. M.

Place.	Wind.	Weather.	Ther.
Portland	S.	Cloudy	67
Boston	S.	Raining	70
Albany	N. E.	Foggy	62
Buffalo	N. E.	Cloudy	66
New-York	N. E.	Cloudy	74
Philadelphia	N. E.	Clear	74
Wilmington	N. E.	Clear	74
Pittsburgh	N. E.	Clear	68
Fortress Monroe	N. E.	Cloudy	78
Richmond	N. W.	Raining	74
Charleston	N. E.	N. W.	Clear	80
Savannah	N. E.	Clear	80
Augusta	W.	Cloudy	77
Oswego	S. W.	Cloudy	70
Buffalo	E.	Raining	65
Pittsburgh	N. E.	Cloudy	70
Chicago	N. E.	Clear	62
Louisville	N. W.	Cloudy	76
Mobile	N.	Clear	76
New-Orleans	N. W.	Clear	80
Key West	E.	Clear	86
Havana	E.	Clear	82

Passengers Sailed.

SEPT. 3.—In steam-ship *Anglia*, for *Liverpool*.—R. Thomson, Mr. Young and child, John Rice, David R. McLanahan, Mrs. Anna Reid, Richard Howland, Wm. Smith, Capt. Edward Becker, F. J. McKenzie, Robert Etzell, O. Ochsner, Mrs. Ochsner and child, Wm. Greenfield, Gustav Bjerck, John R. Todd, Dr. Max Mastr, William Kennedy, Wm. Barton, Wm. H. Lewey, Henry J. Sherman, Henry Jacob, Mrs. Jacob and 4 children, Mrs. R. Redmand and child, Mrs. R. Rand and child, J. S. Lockwood, Mrs. Lockwood, Miss Lockwood and child, Rev. Bishop, Arch. Bishop, J. L. Benedict, Mrs. Benedict, Mrs. Lemon and 2 children, Miss J. Smith, Christian Hedde, Mrs. Hedde and 3 children, Julius Hedde, Miss Hedde, Adolphus Hedde, Wm. Mennick, Jane McEwan and 3 children, Margaret Monroe, Mrs. E. A. Gates, Gustav Reuter, Godfrich Reuter, Caroline Reuter, E. J. Gessel, George Craig, Thomas Craig, Mrs. Craig, Chas. Craig, Jas. McCall, Jas. Grierson, Francis H. Bayldon, Jas. Humble, Mrs. Humble, Chas. Nicholls, Thomas Nicholls, Cornelius Bort, Hans Armour, Isabella Brownlee, G. Clark, Geo. L. Clark.

SEPT. 3.—In steam-ship *Pereire*, for *Havre*.—Paul Forbes, Mr. Sallee, Mr. Skirmunt, Mrs. Foliot, Henry Morvant, J. H. Southmann, Mrs. Calaya and 3 children, Mrs. Gaillard and child, Mrs. Gillie, Gaston de Chalenge, Mrs. Pauline Ragot, Miss Anna Tresve, Burnes J. Sedille, Miss Gervat, Demanche, Miss Miss Boulard, P. Perron, Mrs. Mary Perron, Philadelphia, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lallegand, sisters Katrine Meney, Katrine Sessner and Victorine Ledre, Mr. Bernard, John Dunscrod, Jean Dernier, Jules A. Durand, J. Sagot, Miss L. Sieberg, Cousine Amelie, Mr. Bouvier, Boyer, L. B. Lehrez, I. Frodich, Alfred Hobek, Mr. Perticot, Louis F. Bour, B. Block, Mrs. A. Bejot and 4 children, J. J. Yros, Mr. Charlemel, Joseph Chaix, Mr. Mr. Mr.